

# The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



"The word of help, a friendly hand . . . the sympathy to understand" (See page 3)



## Do Not Forget God In Your Playtime

**G**OD'S coming to earth for our redemption was done in the silence of the night, and the stars looked down upon the spectacle.

I wonder if we do not harbor too much the thought that God comes out in the "thunder of His wrath." Beset by worry or personal tragedy, we at once proceed to build up a God who is forbidding, unlovely; a God who snatches from us, without reason, the dear ones and dear things we love "just because we love them too much." Our son dies in battle while the neighbor's son escapes unhurt. Our daughter drifts away or dies while others live. Our mate with whom we have been so happy through many long years passes into eternity and we are left to fight life's battles alone. "Why does all this happen to me?"

When we begin to build up a case against God it must be His doing. "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away." Here we close the quotation. The case is clear; He is guilty of all our accusations.

I am often surprised that so much of this comes in my mail—and some to my front door, too.

But I have never known that kind of a God. He had every reason to

But we had better be careful. With all routine cast off, particularly our religious routine, we are quite likely to forget God too, are we not?

Please do not forget God in your playtime. He will be hurt if you do.

I like to remember that it was the shepherds out on the hills in the stillness of the night who heard God say, "Your Messiah is come." This is the way God speaks to us, though we are sinful.

Vacation time and fishing seem to be synonymous. There is something about a fishing line, a peaceful river and God that are inseparable. Jesus loved fishermen. Most of His cabinet of co-workers were fishermen.

I recommend highly a fishing line, a silent night and the solitude of two—just God and you. I do not know of anything that can give such intimate entry into the very heart of God.

You do not fish? Well, then go out under the stars somewhere and be alone with God. No other voice to interrupt. Only your own soul to hear.

When my life could not have been any more hopeless; when I longed for the sin I wallowed in to sweep me into eternity, for hell could be no worse than the punishment I so sinfully inflicted upon myself, I

There, to a soul weary of its much sinning, God came in the silence and spoke lovingly. The hopeless one wanted to pray as only a dying soul should have prayed. It was God and Milans in the silence;

## DAILY DEVOTIONS

### Helpful Thoughts for Everyone

**SUNDAY:** If any man serve Me, him will My Father honor.—John 12:26.

Oh, to covet God-bestowed honors! The world's best plaudits are of no moment compared with eternal laurels, although for full appreciation "vision" must be retained, otherwise we perish in the temporal.

*The purest treasure mortal times afford  
Is spotless reputation; that away  
Men are but gilded loam or  
painted clay.*

Shakespeare.

**MONDAY:** Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called, and hast professed a good profession before many witnesses.

1 Tim. 6:12.

"Young man," says God's servant, "tread carefully the enlarged path of faith; use every ounce of will; wield each weapon of natural endowment, lest you, a soldier of Christ, become a casualty in this most difficult of all wars."

*Fight the good fight with all thy might,  
Christ is thy strength and Christ  
thy right.*

**TUESDAY:** By Him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible.

Col. 1:16.

When bitter sorrow shocks the mind, when faith is assaulted, as happens in these battle-filled days, it is good to contemplate the glory of the heavens and the wonders about us, for they give balance in the surety that God, the Creator and the Father, reigns — that eventually all will be well.

*God is good: the solid earth,  
The ocean broad and bright,  
The countless stars, like golden  
dust*

## DID I THIS MORN?

**D**ID I this morn devoutly pray  
For God's assistance through  
the day?

And did I read His sacred Word  
To make my life therewith accord?  
Did I to all who came my way  
Due courtesy or kindness pay?  
Did I my thoughts with prudence  
guide,

Checking ill-humor, anger, pride?  
Did I from every word refrain  
That could give any creature pain?  
Did I with cheerful patience bear  
The little ills we all must share?  
And did I, when the day was o'er,  
God's watchful care again implore?

the Father and the wayward son in communion out on the end of a long pier, while the fishing line drifted away with the current, unattended and forgotten. God was wooing one of the vilest of sinners back to decency.

During your vacation, my reader friend, out in the open and away from the daily drudgery, a loving God will speak comfortably and so silently that only your heart can hear. Listen for it. It will not ever be in wrath; it will not even scold. It will just plead. You can nestle right into the heart of God and "find rest to your soul."

Pronounce His limitless might.

**WEDNESDAY:** That ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

Ephes. 6:11.

When Canada was young, pioneers' eyes were trained for enemy Indians waiting for the unsuspecting moment. Any departure from vigilance was fatal. Likewise, as if on your watchfulness hang the issues of life and death for yourself and dear ones, keep your whole spiritual being alert for the approach, in any guise, of the enemy who is able to kill both body and soul.

*Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely,  
Assured if I my trust betray,  
I shall forever die.*

**THURSDAY:** Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God.—Deut. 8:11.

May we keep in mind our King's request to continue in prayer for the cause of freedom. If we forget, becoming engrossed in selfishness, we are not participating in the battle by our strong faith in supplication, upon which fighting men rely.

*God of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far-flung battle  
line,  
Beneath whose awful hand we  
hold  
Dominion over palm and pine:  
Lord God of hosts, be with us  
yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.*

**FRIDAY:** The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life.—Prov. 11:30.

Do you correctly value the effect of your life in Christ? If the fruits of righteousness are cultivated assiduously, they supply spiritually hungry folk about you with Divine sustenance, without which they perish.

*Lord, in our hearts more richly  
Let heavenly fruits abound.*

**SATURDAY:** Thou hast led captivity captive.—Psa. 68:18.

Though the devil designed to "capture" the Son of God and so ruin the race, our Christ broke through the bars of hell to demonstrate to devils, the world, and all heaven, His transcendence over all things.

*How vast the mercy and the love  
Which laid our sins on Thee,  
And led Thee to a cruel death,  
To set Thy people free.*

## Liberty!

from sin's galling  
bondage may be obtained NOW by simple faith in  
God's boundless mercy through Jesus our Risen  
Saviour. The Gift of Salvation is for YOU

strike me down, but He let me live on.

Why in wrath did He not rid the world of such scum, with profit to society? Only because God could not be vengeful. He never kills our loved ones just to hurt us who sin. Never takes away the innocent babe to bring a straying mother to her knees. God does not strip us of our possessions or our innocent enjoyment of life. We squander both in unwholesome living. He does not thunder His wrath. He whispers His love. He does not make the wars that slaughter the flower of our manhood. Men do this. He wants us only to be happy in Him. Why, bless Him! if there were revenge in His nature the world would have been depopulated ages ago. No; we bring trouble on ourselves by casting Him aside.

Most of us are planning vacations. We crave some time away from the desk, the dishpan, the housekeeping, the workshop. We want to forget all the duties that have become monotonous during a year of repetition.

would steal away from the vile booze dives to the river that washes away some of the filth of New York's slum sections, and sit on the string piece of a pier almost a thousand feet out. The city and its sin was at my back, the port and starboard lights on the boats, that moved like silent, dark wraiths up and down the river, in front of me; with God's firmament overhead stretching from horizon to horizon, lighted by "candles of welcome" in the windows of heaven for me, the Prodigal Son.

## THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Oramas, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

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CARE  
FOR  
THE  
AGED

(From The Deliverer)

IN the back page of The War Cry for August, 1884, there appeared the following historic announcement:

#### RESCUE WORK IN EAST LONDON— A NEW UNDERTAKING!

Some years ago, a devoted Soldier of the Whitechapel Corps became very interested in the poor fallen girls who sometimes came to the Penitent-Form there. When she found they had no home, or had worse than no home, she took them to her own house and, although the mother of a large family, shared her food with them, and toiled all her spare time to get them into situations, sometimes walking many miles a day. She would often give them her own clothes in order to start them respectably. The Lord has blessed her efforts, and many of the girls she thus sheltered are to-day in superior situations, gaining the respect of all around them. One, after being two years in a situation, is now an Officer in The Salvation Army.

At last the work grew quite beyond this dear sisters' power; her house was always full and she could not give the girls food. She asked Mr. Bramwell Booth whether he could rent some rooms for the girls to lodge in till she found them work. This request came to him as the Lord's message and has resulted in a house being taken in Whitechapel. Though not long open, it is full, and there has been much already that is very encouraging. One or two of the young women have been married, several are in situations and reported as going on satisfactorily, others have returned to rejoicing mothers. In many

# Beginnings

## of a World-spanning Social Service Work Commenced in Old London Sixty Years Ago

we have reason to hope that a genuine change of heart has taken place.

The special aim of this Home is to save young girls who are just entering upon the paths of sin and shame. There is no attempt to prevent any of the inmates from escaping, all being free to come or go, as we rely entirely on spiritual influences for leading them on in their desires and efforts to lead a new life. The foundation principle is love; the love that seeks to save Christ's lost ones. The one aim is Salvation, and the only ground of confidence is the power of God to

change the most sinful heart and life . . .

"The name of the 'devoted Soldier at Whitechapel Corps,' Penitent-Form Sergeant Mrs. Cottrill, is," wrote General Bramwell Booth once, "to be handed down in honor to our Army posterity, not only for what she herself did, but for the mighty work to which it led." Her story will be told again and again in future days.

Six months after its opening, there were thirteen or fourteen girls already in the cottage at Whitechapel, with more on the way. For the busy evangelists, caught up in the whirl of the rapidly expanding Army, the needs of the homeless girls were making all sorts of new, practical problems. How to clothe them, how to train them, how to re-launch them in the world?

"Flo had better go down there," William Booth said to his son, "and see what she can do in her spare time. Let her superintend."

It was a mid-July morning when the young, gently nurtured daughter-in-law of the Founder, aged twenty-three, left "the trees and greenness" surrounding her home at Castlewood Road, near Clapton Common, with its wide lawns and flowers, its willow-hung pond, and "journeyed by tram eastward."

As she alighted in the hot and smelly Whitechapel High Road, where crowds bargained loudly at the cheap shops and stalls, Mrs. Booth confesses that she "felt depressed and unhappy. Whitechapel seemed so far away from Castlewood Road for a work which I realized would need daily attention," she has written. "I felt, too, that I was entirely ignorant of the conditions into which I was to enquire."

For the young girls at the "Refuge" had been revealing to William and Catherine Booth unsuspected horrors, "an underworld which seem-



A member of The Army's Advisory Board admires a new Canadian citizen born in an Army Hospital

ed a scene of diabolic confusion and darkness." The Army's part in the famous "Purity Agitation" of 1885 was to grow out of these revelations, resulting eventually in an amended law to protect children and young girls; but what lay in the near future the young wife could not in the least foresee.

"Heavy with my thoughts, I walked slowly," Mrs. Booth continues, "but was aroused by a blow on the head from a missile hurled at me by a costermonger's boy, who had taken a potato from his barrow. The effect was electric! This assault seemed to dispel my fears. I interpreted it to mean opposition, and knew that the Devil does not waste his ammunition."

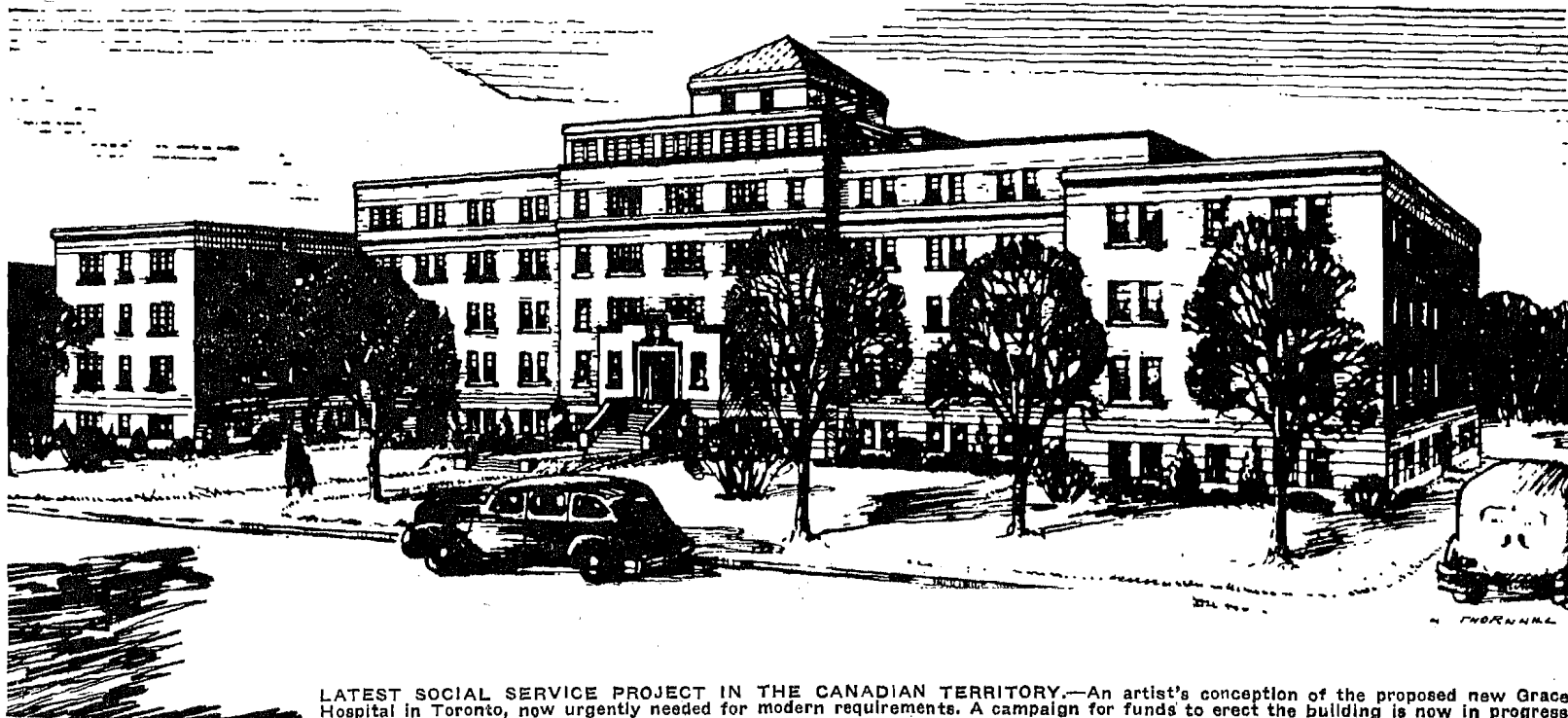
Her spirit rose to the challenge. Resolution supplanted heaviness, distaste was firmly suppressed.

Four years before, when her life "had been crowned with love, the world and all it contained seemed glorified; the shadows appeared only to be waiting for the rising sun to disperse them." The young wife and mother now put this pleasing vision aside and looked steadily at reality. After the first few days spent in interviewing the girls, she made a resolution which was to bear fruit for twenty-eight years, having grown into a great tree of healing. "God had shown me 'my corner,'" she writes, "though what a very dark and dismal one it seemed!"

The first helper who worked in that historic little house, recalling it after twenty-two years, said that the kitchen was diminutive, that its fire always smoked when the wind was a certain way, that the larger room beyond was liable to be invaded by rats; that sleeping accommodation was limited, and when all the beds upstairs were full, the solitary Officer in charge had to take her rest in the sitting-room!

THE young, inexperienced "superintendent" made a deep study of her new task. With dismay she learned of the very meagre results attending some other efforts at rescue—until she visited one or two of the "Homes"; then the reason seemed obvious. No one over twenty-five was admitted, no girl with a baby of whatever

(Continued on page 14)



LATEST SOCIAL SERVICE PROJECT IN THE CANADIAN TERRITORY.—An artist's conception of the proposed new Grace Hospital in Toronto, now urgently needed for modern requirements. A campaign for funds to erect the building is now in progress



## A PAGE FOR

## Young People

## AND OTHERS

## WHAT THE EARTH CANNOT DO

**G**REAT, wide, beautiful, wonderful  
World,  
With the wonderful water round you  
curled,  
And the wonderful grass upon your  
breast—  
World, you are beautifully drest.

The wonderful air is over me,  
And the wonderful wind is shaking the  
tree,  
It walks on the water, and whirls the  
mills,  
And talks to itself on the tops of the  
hills.

You friendly Earth! how far you go,  
With wheat-fields that nod, and the rivers  
that flow,  
With cities and gardens, and cliffs and  
isles,  
And people upon you for thousands of  
miles!

Ah! you are so great, and I am so small,  
I tremble to think of you, World, at all;  
And yet, when I said my prayers to-day,  
A whisper inside me seemed to say,  
"You are more than the Earth, though  
you are such a dot;  
You can LOVE and THINK, and the  
Earth cannot!"

—W. B. Rands.

## SELECT WITH CARE

**T**ILL I come, bestow your atten-  
tion on reading. — Paul to  
Timothy.

Select thy books for mental nour-  
ishment, not mental dissipa-  
tion.

Read to think,  
Or else thy reading will be little  
worth;  
Books are not always blessings.

S. W. Partridge.

## FOR THE TEMPTED

**W**HEN tempted to give way to  
discouragement, sing this  
chorus:

"Jesus never fails,  
Heaven and earth may pass  
away,  
But Jesus never fails!"

## KEEP IN STEP

**I**T is an Eastern custom to yoke  
a young and untrained ox with an  
old and experienced one, and as  
long as the former keeps step with  
the latter the "yoke is easy and the  
burden light."

Christ condescends to share the  
yoke with us, and we should remem-  
ber that He always bears the heavy  
end!

## TONGUE TWISTER

**S**EE how quickly you can read this  
sentence aloud:

Thimblereg Thistlethwaite thought to  
thrive through thick and thin by throw-  
ing his thimbles about, but he was  
thwarted and thwacked and thumped and  
thrashed with thirty-three thousand  
thistles and thorns for thinking to thrive  
through thick and through thin by throw-  
ing the thimbles about.

## MANLINESS

**T**O ask what is manliness is to  
ask a big question which re-  
quires a big answer. Manliness is  
man-ful-ness, that is, the filling up  
of the whole content of manhood.  
It means that the lower elements of  
our nature are brought under the  
control of the higher elements and  
that all, higher and lower, are  
brought under the control of the  
Highest—God.

## TRIBUTE TO THE BIBLE

Found in Westminster Abbey

**A** NATION would be truly happy  
if it were governed by no other  
laws than those of this blessed  
Book, which contains everything  
needful to be known or done.

It gives instruction to a senate,  
authority and direction to a magis-  
trate.

It cautions a witness, requires an  
impartial verdict from a jury, and  
furnishes the judge with his sen-  
tence. To understand it is to be wise  
indeed; to be ignorant of it is to be  
destitute of true wisdom.

It exhibits immortality and life  
everlasting, and shows the way to  
glory.

It entails honor on parents, and  
enjoins obedience on children.

It prescribes and limits the sway  
of the sovereign and the ruler, the  
authority of the master, commands  
the subjects to honor, and the ser-  
vants to obey; and promises the  
blessing and protection of the Al-  
mighty to all who walk by its rule.

It gives directions for weddings  
and for burying the dead.

It points out a faithful guardian  
to the departing husband and father,  
tells him with whom to leave his  
fatherless children, and whom his  
widow can trust.

It teaches a man how to put his  
house in order, and how to make his  
will; it appoints a dowry for his

wife, and shows how the young  
should be provided for.

It contains the choicest matter,  
gives the best instruction, and af-  
fords the greatest degree of pleas-  
ure and satisfaction that mankind  
has ever enjoyed.

It contains the best laws and the  
most profound mysteries that ever  
were penned; and it brings comfort  
to the disconsolate.

It is a brief recital of all that is to  
come, and settles all matters in dis-  
pute; resolves all doubt, and eases  
the mind and conscience of all their  
scruples.

## Shows Way of Salvation

It reveals the only living and true  
God, and shows the way of Salva-  
tion; in short, it is a Book of wisdom  
that condemns all folly and makes  
the foolish wise, a Book of truth that  
detects all deceit and confronts all  
errors.

It contains the most ancient an-  
tiquities and describes strange  
events, wonderful occurrences, he-  
roic deeds and unparalleled wars.

It teaches the best rhetoric, and  
exercises every power of the most  
skilful arithmetician, puzzles the  
wisest anatomist, and confounds the  
wisest critic.

It is the best covenant that was  
ever agreed upon, the best deed that

## Talented Newfoundland Young People

Present Victory Demonstration at St. John's

**F**ROM the moment of welcome,  
when the visiting Congress lead-  
ers, Colonel and Mrs. G. W. Pea-  
cock, made their way between two  
long lines of smartly-uniformed,  
saluting representatives of the Life-  
Saving sections, the "Victory" Dem-  
onstration, presented by the young  
people of St. John's, afforded the  
crowd which filled the auditorium  
a series of surprises.

Divided into three parts, the pro-  
gram first presented "Our Youthful  
Musicians"—city Singing Company  
and Young People's Band members  
—who displayed promise of talent.  
"Our Life-Saving Units," in part  
two, presented a sketch by the Sun-  
beams, and an item by the Guards.  
For a finale, "Our Schools" were

represented by a portrayal entitled,  
"The Torch of Service," in which  
College pupils participated.

The Chief Secretary, in happy  
fashion, presided over this event,  
each item of which merited hearty  
commendation from the audience. To  
St. John's Salvationists the Demon-  
stration was a triumph, in view of  
the fact that two years ago, many  
of the sections which so ably parti-  
cipated were not in existence.

Arrangements for the evening  
were capably handled by the Division-  
al Young People's Secretary,  
Major A. Moulton, Corps Cadet Nel-  
lie Pitcher read a Scripture passage,  
and the chairman was presented by  
the Divisional Commander, Briga-  
dier J. Acton.



Penticton, B.C., raises products other than luscious fruits. The group shown above  
is the Cub Pack, with Captain Ivy Solley and Lieutenant Ruth Walker

## OUR "BELOVED CHOIRMASTER"

**Y**ORKSHIRE has lost a Grand  
Old Man of Music, and all Eng-  
land is the poorer. Sir Henry Cow-  
ard, perhaps the world's greatest  
chorus master, has passed on at the  
ripe old age of 94.

Born in Liverpool, Henry Coward  
was the child of poor Sheffield  
parents, and while still a young lad  
was apprenticed to an uncle who  
was a cutler in Sheffield. That  
struggling Sheffield apprentice was  
to become a Freeman of Sheffield,  
and one of its foremost figures.

He left the cutlery trade to be-  
come a schoolteacher, and advanced  
rapidly to the post of headmaster.  
But Henry Coward had already  
given himself diligently to music,  
and founded the Sheffield Tonic  
Sol-fa Association in 1876; and at  
39 he left the teaching profession to  
devote the rest of a long life to  
choral work. His genius for con-  
ducting choirs, and his many tours  
abroad, made him world famous.  
He was a Yorkshireman, and he was  
at his happiest in Yorkshire among  
his own hard-working folk.  
Wherever good singing is appreci-  
ated his name will live.

was ever sealed, the best evidence  
that was ever produced, the best  
will that was ever signed.

It is the king's best guide, the  
young man's best companion, the  
schoolboy's spelling-book, and the  
great and learned man's master-  
piece.

It contains a choice grammar for  
a novice, and a profound mystery  
for a sage.

It affords knowledge and gives  
wisdom to all its readers; it is its  
own interpreter, and, that which  
crowns all is: the Author is without  
partiality and without hypocrisy,  
"with whom is no variableness,  
neither shadow of turning."

Author Unknown.

## IT IS STRANGE

"Strange we never prize the  
music

Till the sweet-voiced bird has  
flown.

Strange that we should slight  
the violets

Till the lovely flowers are  
gone.

Strange that summer's skies  
and sunshine

Never seem one-half so fair,  
As when winter's snowy pinions

Shake the white down in the  
air."—Calgary Messenger.

## TELL ALL YOU KNOW

**"J**UST tell them all you know  
about Jesus," said Catherine  
Hine to young Carheune Sturgess  
whom the "teacher" of London's  
Chinese had pressed into service in  
her Company meeting of children  
of Chinese and English parentage.  
"That secret has been at the  
heart of all I have even been called  
upon to do," states the valiant war-  
rior of God. "All our words and all  
our living are our interpretation of  
all we know of Him."

## THE DANGEROUS FIRST

**A** WELL-KNOWN temperance  
worker, who early in life had  
been a drunkard, declares, "It is not  
the one hundred and second glass,  
nor even the second glass that  
makes one a drunkard, but the first  
glass." If one were to watch so as  
not to partake of the first glass of  
intoxicating liquor, he would never  
become a drunkard.

# Abounding Grace



Missionary Salvationists in India Proclaim the Riches of God's Grace

## Catherine Booth Hospital Corps

### The Doctor's Daughter Becomes a Soldier

THE little Hall in the Catherine Booth Hospital grounds in India stands for much in the lives of patients and staff. Many have received the light from Heaven in it. To others it is sacred as a place where vows of service have been made and lives consecrated to all that the Master asks.

The Sunday morning meeting is usually packed with patients, some led in with bandaged eyes; others, surgical cases, helped along by a kindly comrade. At night the staff come together; a kind of family gathering. Doctors and nurses, students and employees meet to praise God, to testify, and to seek help and blessing for various duties. The little Hall is a sacred spot.

On Sunday night, when the Commissioner led the service, to him was given the joy of receiving into Soldiership and swearing-in under

The Army Flag, Sister Dorothy Noble, daughter of Lieut.-Colonel Bahadur (Dr. Noble), the Senior Medical Officer, and Lieut.-Colonel Bahaduri (Mrs. Noble).

To Dorothy the little Hall is her spiritual home. In it she has listened to her father and mother setting forth the claims of Christ and has heard their testimony to the joy of serving Christ and the people. By her own choice and desire Dorothy's name was added as a Soldier of Jesus and of The Salvation Army to the Catherine Booth Hospital Corps Roll. Bravely testifying to her love for her Lord and The Army, Dorothy made her stand before comrades and friends.

Commissioner Yesumonie (Mrs. Mackenzie) brought the message based on the words, "In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths."—Prov. 3:6.



## The Garden Near The Seashore

SITUATED on the sands near the seashore is a little colony of Indian Salvationists. The Government, some years ago, when their little homes were destroyed by floods, sanctioned this piece of land for their use. The people have now turned this sandy tract into a veritable garden. Coconut palms, mango trees and vegetables all are cultivated around their well-built houses. In the midst stands The Salvation Army Hall, a place of prayer and worship for the people.

Who are these people? There are those whose memories recall their condition before they were Christians, and a sad memory it is: drunkenness and evil living was the common lot. Work was plentiful, the ships that came in laden with grain and other commodities paid good money for unloading. Money easily gained melted quickly away.

Then The Army came into the lives of the people with its mes-

sage of a Saviour and Deliverer. Men and women sought and found forgiveness of sin and were guided into right paths. A Corps was formed and prospered.

When the Commissioner and Chief Secretary visited this Corps they were greeted by a congregation of more than 100 Salvationists. Mindful of the Youth Campaign, the Commissioner had chosen "Home Religion" as his topic. The sanctity of home life, the marriage vow, the family altar and the training of children were all dealt with. The Holy Spirit directed the message. From the midst of the brothers a man stood; from among the sisters a woman arose; both came forward to confess that they had been living together without the sanction of marriage. They requested that the marriage rite be performed so that God's blessing could rest upon their home and family.

There was great rejoicing; others came forward seeking the Saviour.



A fine type of the Royal Indian Naval Personnel, members of which have been recruited from all parts of the Royal Indian Navy for special work following training in England. Red Shield services are greatly appreciated by these men

## :: HALLELUJAH! ::

### Cyclists Shout the Joyous Word, Expressive To All God's People Everywhere

CROSSING through to a remote place in one of the Divisions (states an Officer, in the Indian War Cry), to my delight I came across a party of Indian Officers smiling and shouting "Hallelujah." To my amazement I saw that everyone of them was drenched to the skin and on cycles. They stopped to greet me and I spent a few minutes listening to their story.

They had started on their cycles the previous day and had conducted a number of open-air meetings and wound up with a Salvation meeting, and now, this day, they were again on the wheel.

The previous day they were wet all over, but in spite of that, they were going round publishing the Good News. That evening they were to hold a meeting in an Estate, and on the following day cycle to and conduct wayside meetings in another area, and wind up with an indoor meeting at another centre. They were all happy and were looking forward to a very useful time. Their Divisional Commander was with them, leading them onward. What a party of undauntables!

Accompanied by my wife I went to Handugala and there had the pleasure of dedicating a baby, a third generation Salvationist; enrolling a Soldier under the Flag, a second generation Salvationist, and at Kurunegala helping someone to seek the Lord. Our party was augmented by an Indian military army officer, who is a good Christian and who wields a great power for good amongst his comrades. He gave a ringing testimony.

The comrades in the Madampe District are not to be left behind. A two days' campaign at Halpanvillla Corps was the signal that the soul-saving spirit was being maintained. The Officers went round the

remote areas and spread the joyful news. The people were so friendly that they provided the comrades with food and shelter. Open-air meetings, cottage meetings, meetings in our Halls were the order of the day.

Rain did not deter the Colombo comrades from carrying out their special attack on sin, and three days' intensive attacks were led at



several places. People were attracted to our Halls and open-air gatherings were a feature. House-to-house visitation and selling of papers brought much blessing to the people. A number of seekers were registered.

The Lord is blessing His people and their faith is being rewarded.

There is a destiny that makes us brothers

And no one goes his way alone. All that we send into the lives of others

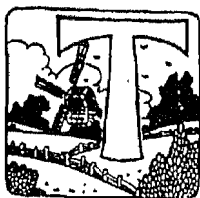
Comes back into our own.



# Our READERS WRITE on Varied Themes

## V - O - I - C - E - S

By COMMANDANT M. BURRY (R)



HERE are, it would seem, many kinds of voices in the world, and none is without significance. (Read 1 Cor. 14:10).

Webster defines "voices" as "sound, or audible noise uttered by the mouth, either of human beings or other animals; the voice of the human being is articulate; that of beasts, inarticulate."

What a marvelous instrument the human voice is! By it man may express his innermost thoughts and make clear to others how he feels, what he thinks, and all his desires. Then, too, inward thoughts and feelings are often indicated by the volume, inflection, tone or timbre of the voice, apart from the words uttered. "There is," said Solomon, "that speaketh like the piercing of a sword, but the tongue of the wise is health." And Moses said: "It is not the voice of them that shout for mastery, neither is it the voice of them that cry for being overcome; but the noise of them that sing do I hear."

There are many voices other than those which proceed from the mouth: the voice of the heavens, for instance. "The heavens," said the Psalmist, "declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth His handywork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world."

### Every Nook and Corner

Dull, indeed, must be the ear that fails to hear this voice, telling of the glory and majesty of God and His creative, sustaining and controlling power; and, at the same

### LIFE'S SYMPHONY

IT is good to think of life as a symphony. Life is a glorious harmonizing of a thousand elements that go into its making. To some people, life is a forlorn lament, a weird wail that sobs itself wearily away.

To others, life is just a senseless spree, a whirl of excitement void of noble ends. Nothing counts that does not yield a splurge of pleasure.

To still others, life is a symphony. To them, life is a blending of many elements, and the right attitude toward it all is that of the musician who takes all of the different notes of the scale and weaves them into a glorious melody. The plant needs the sunshine and the shadow. The earth needs the summer and the winter. Life needs contrasting moods. One color could never paint a picture. One tone could never give a song. One level of experience could never build an enriched personality. And so, God has ordained variation. And for those who trust Him, "All things work together for good."

"God's way is the best way,  
God's way is the right way,  
I'll trust in Him always,  
He knoweth the way."

time, sending light, heat and a thousand blessings to every nook and corner of the whole round earth.

There is a story of a man who by chance, one day, picked up a sixpence, and ever after that went about with his eyes cast down, scanning the ground in the hope of finding something more. I do not know with what success he met, but I do know that, however great it may have been, it was poor compensation for what he missed by his failure to look upward. He was decidedly "of the earth, earthy," with heart and soul and mind set on things below.

"Ever since the world was created," says Paul, "His invincible nature, His everlasting power and Divine Being have been quite perceptible in what He has made, so that they have no excuse" (Moffat). But the heavens called in vain to the man with the downward gaze. His attention was not focused in that direction.

Sad to say, his type has not yet

died out. Such as he should take a look upward and "behold Who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number, calling them all by name."

### Maker and Monarch

In the course of a sermon which I heard two or three years ago, the preacher told his audience that "about three million years ago, out of some gaseous substance, God created the earth." Frankly, I know nothing about what happened three million years ago, nor do I know anything about the gaseous substance. What I do know is that, as the Scriptures say, "in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is," and that "without Him was not anything made that was made," for He is "Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all," and as such, is worthy of my profoundest reverence, my firmest trust, by deepest love, my highest service, my constant praise.

(To be continued)

## FACING THE ISSUE

By CAPTAIN GEORGE E. COX

"NOT to-night," he quietly whispered. "I know God is speaking to me — I know I should decide for Christ—but not to-night." A few moments later the well-dressed, intelligent — looking but troubled young man left the meeting to go out into a confused world again.

How often we've heard those heart-rending words! Men and women of all ages and classes have come right up to the deciding point, face to face with the issue of the new and abundant life, only to step aside and avoid the issue.

This seems to be an old weakness on the part of us poor humans. The much-frowned-on Jonah was guilty of nothing more serious than dodging the way of duty, only to be fished out of the deep waters to face it all over again. He learned that which many of us have not learned: that to avoid responsibility on this corner only means that it catches up with us at the next corner.

### A Classic Example

I see another glaring example of this in John 18, when the Pharisees came to the garden to take Jesus captive, apparently well enough armed and bent on action. Yet when Jesus informed them that He was the One they were seeking, they fell backward to the ground. Has anyone who ever faced and failed to accept the offered Christ, gone any place but backward and downward?

The rich young ruler in Holy Writ is a classic example of one who ran to discover the Way of Life, only to turn from it sorrowing. "Real living" is copious with decision — just one crisis after another. They can be the stepping-stones of progression or the skids for deterioration.

Jesus sets the all-time "high" in courageous example. Gathered in the Upper Room with His disciples, He visualized what lay before Him within the next few hours. He saw

the trials, the betrayal, the ignoring, the denial and derision. Yet when the hour came we hear Him say to His would-be protectors, "Arise, let us go hence!"

Our looked-for "better world" will be in need of men and women who will not beat about the bush—who will not side-step the issues that arise and allow another world catastrophe to creep upon us. Our church and Christian organizations will undoubtedly be faced with issues that involve principles and standards, calling for decisions that will tax the best brains and demand the most earnest devotion.

We must not step down. We dare not turn aside. Failure's casualty list must not be lengthened by any such boomerang. Let us arise and go hence to the victory that overcometh the world.

## A CHILD OF THE KING

LO, isn't the Gospel a season of prayer,  
Apart from the world, where His love I may share?  
He stood by me there, when I sang my first song  
Of praise to His Name, in the worshipping throng.  
He watched as my lips formed that first happy phrase:  
"I'm a child of the King," and called to His praise.  
He heard the sweet melody then of my heart,  
And breathed on me, causing the tear-drops to start:  
The "dew-wet" of Heaven, which washes away  
All thoughts of resistance: "I'll gladly obey,"  
With talents all laid at His dear loving feet,  
I enter each day, knowing no sad defeat.  
Oh, sweet Rose of Sharon, my soul so delights  
To sit in Thy presence — in heavenly light;  
Thy Blood seals my pardon — I'm happy and free!  
What love that could pardon a sinner like me!

Mrs. Stafford Graham,  
Vancouver, B.C.

## BE THOU FAITHFUL

"Lord, make me to know mine end."—Psalm 39:4.

A WORTHY finish is better than a good beginning. The prizes of life are never bestowed on those who make a good start, but on those who win in the finals.

Some people make a brilliant showing in the early stage of a contest. Everything seems in their favor, and they are far ahead of other competitors. But they are unequal to long, sustained effort, and they grow disinterested, lose sight of their goal, and begin to lag. Others get a bad start and labor under terrific handicaps, but by persistent effort, by seizing every advantage and never losing sight of the goal, they finish triumphantly.

Some grow weary in well-doing early in life; others quit after long and arduous struggle; many a worthy life goes down to defeat in the last stage of the struggle.

Not how we begin, but how we end, counts. The crown of life is promised only to those who are faithful unto death.

"Be it ours, then, while we're here,

Him to follow without fear;  
Where He calls us, there to go,  
What He bids us, that to do.

### INWARD REPOSE

The bottom of the soul may be in repose even while we are in many outward troubles: just as the bottom of the sea is calm while the surface is strongly agitated.—John Wesley.

## • "THY WORD IS LIGHT" •

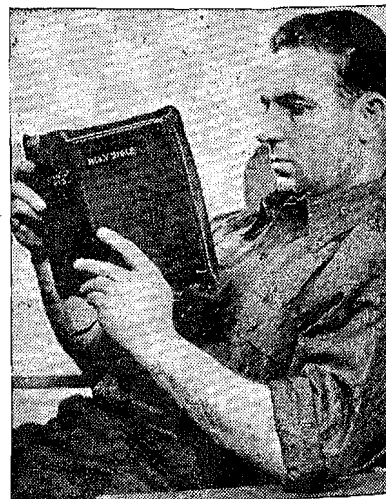
### Golden Gleams

from the

### Sacred Page

### BETTER THAN GOLD

RICHES and honor are with me; yea, durable riches and righteousness. My fruit is better than gold, yea, than fine gold; and my revenue than choice silver. I lead in the way of righteousness, in the midst of the paths of judgment: that I may cause those that love me to inherit substance; and I will fill their treasures.—Prov. 8:18-21.





The

## Magazine Page

Items of Interest for All the Family  
to Read and Enjoy

## ABIDING PEACE

Peace be unto you.—Luke 24:36.

**C**ALM Soul of all things! make it mine  
To feel amid the city's jar,  
That there abides a peace of Thine  
Man did not make and cannot mar.

SMALLER AND SMALLER  
Shrinks This World of Ours

**T**HE motto of one of the great airlines on the North American continent is said to be, "Why telephone? Go yourself. It saves time."

And that, before very long, may literally become true, judging by the plans being made by aviation lines to handle the most perishable goods in air cargoes.

Lettuce has been flown from the Pacific to the Atlantic; a shipment of bees has been made to Alaska; a South American lake has been stocked with fish eggs from the Middle West; berries are being shipped from the South to the North, and even orchids have been carried from Mexico to New York.

The high altitude, it is said, has little or no effect on the most tender commodity in a day's flight, and before long these distances will be considered only as an over-night run.

The world is getting smaller and smaller all the time.

Huron Expositor.

## INFORMATION BREVITIES

Gold teeth and bridgework were found in the skeletons of Romans who died 200 years before Julius Caesar became emperor, proving that ancient Romans knew something of the intricacies of modern dental practice.

The rose was introduced into Europe from Damascus by the Crusaders. It first appeared in England in the year 1306.

"Uncle Jack" Miner, Kingsville, Ont., famed Canadian naturalist, shows a member of his vast family of birds to a visiting friend and his granddaughter.

## "WHEN I PUT OUT TO SEA"

**I** LOOK forward to the great adventure, which now cannot be far off, with awe, but not with apprehension. I enjoy my work, my home, my friends, my life. I shall be sorry to part with them. But always I have stood in the bow looking forward with hopeful anticipation to the life before me. When the time comes for my embarkation, and the ropes are cast off and I put out to sea, I think I shall still be standing in the bow and still looking forward with eager curiosity and glad hopefulness to the new world to which the unknown voyage will bring me.—Lyman Abbott.

## SLIGHTLY SUPERFLUOUS

**A** STORY that many servicemen have been chuckling over concerns a certain general who had some teeth extracted. Next day he learned that the lost molars were being sold as souvenirs.

Determined to stop this, he sent out his aides with instructions to buy all these very personal mementoes they found and so keep them from the public.

By evening they had all returned with their purchases. Total bag—175 teeth!



## Canadian Traditions

By MAJOR CHAS. R. SANDERSON,  
Chief Librarian, Toronto Public Libraries

## 1.—G. R. ROYAL MAIL

**"C**ANADA—POST OFFICE" across the bright red box on the street corner, and G.R. with the royal arms on the truck which drives off with bulging mail sacks—these symbols are so familiar we do not even notice them. Our fathers saw E.R. on neat horse-drawn wagons which carried the mail bags to the post office. V.R. were the initials familiar to our grandfathers and great-grandfathers. For Victoria Regina—to give the Queen her official name—was patron of the post office from 1887 till 1901. And it was during her reign that postal service became available to anyone who had a few pennies to spend on a friend.

In earlier days — when cash was very scarce in Canada — letters were rather a luxury. It cost four shillings (about a dollar) to send a letter from Toronto to England. The same sum of money would buy several pounds of beef or bread flour.

From Toronto to Montreal the postage was about eighteen cents for a single sheet letter. Such letters were folded and sealed with the message inside and the address outside. If the letter was more than one sheet the postage was about eighty cents.

Benjamin Franklin it was who inaugurated postal service in Canada. Under the French regime Canada had no post office. Couriers who carried government messages sometimes took also letters or parcels for private citizens. But ordinary people who occasionally wrote letters sent them with a friend who was travelling to another town. When Canada passed under British control in 1763 Franklin superintended post offices in the other British American colonies to the south. So he came to Quebec, opened a post office there, with other offices at Three Rivers and Montreal. These were connected with the New York post office and until the American Revolution Canadians and Americans had a common postal system.

When the Americans broke away from England in 1776 Canadian mail went overseas through Halifax. For Nova Scotia had been a separate British colony, with a postal system long before Quebec. Colonial post offices were part of the British postal system all operating under similar regulations and rates. The rates were so high that here, as in England, most mail was sent by private traveller rather than by government carrier.

Soon after Victoria became Queen, "penny post" was introduced in England by Sir Rowland Hill, and use of the post office increased at once. A few years later Canadian postal service was transferred to the Canadian government and a similar reduction in rates took place here. The rates were a little higher than in England, owing to our greater distances, and the first postage stamps issued in 1851 had values of three pence, six pence, and a shilling.

About 1875 post cards came into use, bringing cheaper postage. During World War 1 we saw the institution of a special kind of printed card which was made available for the Services. It contained various printed messages (saying that a person was well, had received a letter, or a parcel, and so forth). The sender had only to mark the message he wished to send, and the card travelled, as letters from men in the Services did, free of postage.

In the present war photography and the aeroplane have introduced a further great change in postal service.—Courtesy of The Bulletin, Camp Borden.

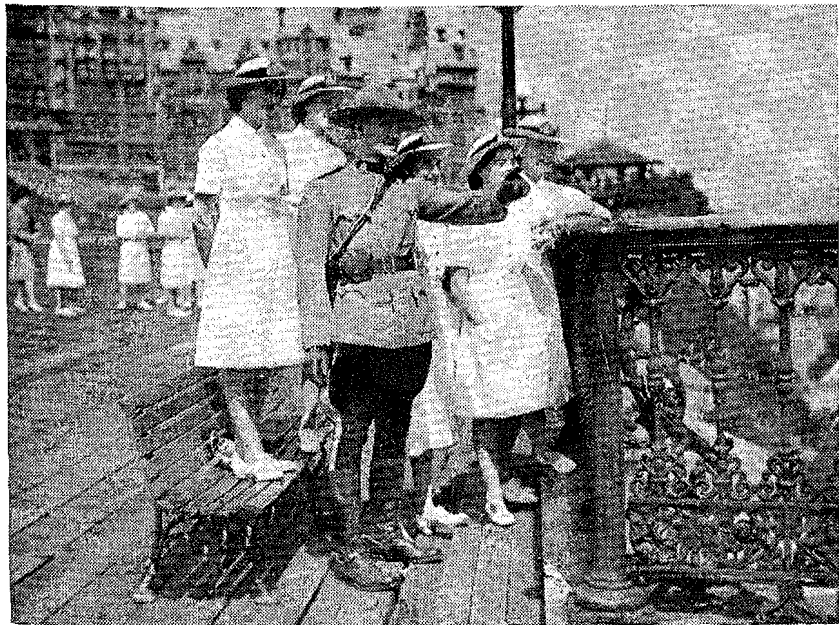
## HELICOPTER AMBULANCE

**A** NEW type of helicopter was taken to Alaska not long ago, where it was assembled and given a series of tests. The helicopter, which has a small ambulance litter fitted to the forward part of the plane beside the pilot's seat, is to be used for rescue work as it can land on any small clearing.

Some 3,500,000 people, or about a quarter of the total working population of Great Britain, eat their midday meals every day in industrial canteens.

## WATCH FOR BREAKS

**A** GREAT scientist has this to say about electrical obstructions: "No other agency for transmitting power can be stopped by such slight obstacles as electricity. Even a thin sheet of writing paper placed across a tube conveying compressed air would cause instant rupture. It takes very little to break that mystic connection between the soul and God. The two cannot walk together except they be agreed, and we cannot have fellowship with God and indulge in sin, whether it be in action or even in thought."



A member of the R.C.M.P. indicates the view from Chateau Frontenac, Quebec City, to a party of visitors

## AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER



### Just Talk To Them

**M**OST of us know how easy it is to discover a person's real interest in life, when a free conversation has been established. Even reserved people "open up" and exchange confidences with strangers, once that intangible barrier between "not-speaking" and "speaking" has been passed.

Some people, indeed, seem to have a gift for drawing the confidences of others. No sooner do they take their places in a restaurant or in a train than the persons across the table or in the same seats begin to talk to them. And the "real person" soon peeps out. It forms the motif of the talk, sometimes receding, but always lurking near—the fearful heart, the grudging heart, the greedy heart, the worried heart, the devoted heart, they all come to parade on the sleeve while we talk at "random."

That is why casual conversations do more to betray the presence of real Christians than many set pieces. We are adept at sensing how to meet a situation according to conventional standards: we can be "duly Christian" when expected to be so.

But if we are heart-lovers of Christ there is no need to think of what is expected of us. The Saviour takes a place in our talk quite naturally and without delay. Sometimes it is only in the "coloring" of our words, or deciding our attitude to what is said, and sometimes it is in a definite witness of the kind which we have come to know as "personal testimony."

### MANY OPPORTUNITIES AND JOYS

**T**HERE is no need to be always forcing ourselves upon people. The Holy Spirit gives us discernment. But we must be alert!

Count the number of people you have spoken to in a week and compare the total with the number in your Army Hall or church last Sunday.

Your daily contacts quite possibly outnumber the congregation.

When we accept this "neighbor front" policy we open up many opportunities and many joys. I was in a London bus the other day, next to a young serviceman. We hadn't far to go together, and I was near the end of my stage when I got to the question, "Do you follow any religion?" His reply was, "I am very sorry to say I don't, sir."

For a few moments I spoke to him of what knowledge of God meant to me and could be to him.

And as I left him, very reluctantly, his warm, "Thank you, sir," was an acknowledgement that he had welcomed my little word.

### THE FRIENDLY APPROACH

**T**HE approach must be friendly. I heard of two young Salvationists who found themselves in the same bus as an Officer whom they had heard making sweeping platform declarations, particularly about the duty of young Salvationists. So they watched! They saw him standing on the platform when the conductor came tripping down the bus stairs, and heard him say, "Busy day, conductor." "Plenty of people about," said the conductor sourly, adding darkly, "I hope you all need to travel."

"Well, we're all going somewhere!" said the Salvationist pleasantly, "All to Heaven eventually, I hope, eh? More room up there and not so many stairs." "What d'yer mean?" asked the conductor, now quite interested, "What about the Golden Stairs to Glory?" In a moment the platform of that bus became a quick-firing point for the Salvationist. He provided an object-lesson the youngsters remembered.

### HUNGRY FOR THE HELPFUL WORD

**I**N one sense, the conversation is becoming one of the most vital of our Christian witness points.

If we launch out on this work we soon discover how hungry the world is for the word that touches deeper levels.

## PRINTERS ALL!

**E**Mployees of the Campfield Press (The Salvation Army Printing Works, St. Alban's, Herts.) met the General and Mrs. Carpenter on a recent Thursday for a pleasant exchange — of orchestral and vocal music on one hand and reminiscences of print on the other.

Commissioner John F. Lewis (in charge, Salvationist Publishing and Supplies, Ltd., of which Campfield Press is an auxiliary) chaired the program in the St. Alban's Citadel.

Having married a printer, her husband then being overseer of The Army's Printing Works in Australia,

Mrs. General Carpenter spoke from experience when she advocated the wives of all workers taking an interest in their husband's occupations, so that they could maintain an intelligent contact with those matters which occupied so great a part of their husband's lives.

Speaking of the lasting impression which had been made upon him in his youth by the excellent work and pride of craft displayed by printers with whom he was employed, the General paid tribute to the high standards maintained at

(Continued in column 4)

## DIVINE CHARACTERISTICS

### The Territorial Commander's August Message to Service Men and Women at Home and Abroad

**T**HERE are many things in Nature which excite our wonder and draw forth exclamations of delight and sometimes awe. For instance, to listen to the roll and crack of thunder, and to watch the heavens opened by flashes of lightning during the terrific storms that follow heat waves, is to give one some idea of the might and majesty of the Creator.

Think of Niagara Falls, that world-wide symbol of power, one of the nation's beauty spots! Where does this continuous mighty flow of water come from, tumbling and roaring over the rocks and through the gorges? But while we stand in awe of these mighty spectacles of nature and rejoice to think that our God is the Governor and Controller of all, we also like to remember that our Father is not only mighty, but as the early revelation to Moses declared, "The Lord God, merciful and gracious, long suffering and abundant in goodness and truth. Keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgressions and sin."

While you are engaged in this gigantic struggle, faced with the horrible realities of war, wondering, as you must, at times, just what the outcome will really be, let your mind dwell on these great facts, upon which the foundations of our faith rests.

In the realm of the spiritual we meet many mysteries that our finite minds cannot comprehend. Leave the incomprehensible problems and keep to the things you do know. The unfailing goodness of God is one of them. The Founder was once called upon to give an explanation of a difficult and disputable theological question. In reply he gave a homely but very apt illustration of his method. "What do I do when I have fish for dinner and there are bones in the fish?" asked the Founder. "I eat the fish and put the bones on the side of my plate." You may apply the lesson yourself.

In Paul's first epistle to the Corinthians we read, "For God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." "The glory of God" — and we could add: the compassion, the gentleness, the forgiving spirit, the wholesomeness, the lack of resentment against those who killed Him; and yes, even the hatred of and courage to rebuke evil and hypocrisy, while still succoring the weak and sinned-against. All these Divine characteristics are embodied in the person of our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ, our Great Example.

That God will bless and protect you and your loved ones in these perilous days, and grant you the comfort and strength of His constant companionship, is our constant prayer for you.

Territorial Headquarters,  
Toronto.

*Ray. Oran*  
Commissioner.

## FALL CONGRESS EVENTS

### Preliminary Announcement of Annual Meetings

**W**ITH the approach of the Autumn season comes the intimation of Annual Congress events in the Territory. Arrangements for these are already under way, and the dates for the public

gatherings in Toronto are set for Saturday, October 21, to Monday, October 23, the Massey Hall having been engaged for the main meetings.

On Saturday evening Young People's Bands and Singing Companies, Senior Bands and Songsters will unite in presenting a program, and on the Sunday three great gatherings will be held in "the Massey," including a Citizens' Rally in the afternoon. A Women's Rally is to be held in the Temple on Monday afternoon, while a rousing Salvation meeting will take place in Cooke's Church at night.

On Saturday night, as during the past few years, late open-air meetings will be held in Toronto's downtown section.

Pray for these, and annual Congress gatherings arranged in other centres.

(Continued from column 2)

The Campfield Press during the thirty-three years which had elapsed since he first came into close touch with it.

"Work done as well as it can possibly be done," said the General, "has a decided effect upon the craftsman himself, and upon all in the firm which employs him. That is why I rejoice in the high standards maintained by you, particularly in recent years, in face of many difficulties."

Pensioned workers were present in the crowded Citadel, with the overseers and their wives, and a considerable number of boys and girls not long out of school, linking past and present and constituting what the General called "a world of your own, representing practically all the elements of life."

His friendly words of counsel on the need for thought to be given to spiritual things were the more appreciated because they were spoken

(Continued on page 12)



## THERE'S MUCH IN LITTLE

### Succinct Paragraphs That Provoke Thought

Jesus "went about doing good." Many of us are satisfied with just going about.

Freedom is not the right to do as you please, but the liberty to do as you ought.

Not what we give but what we share.  
For the gift without the giver is bare.



## CANADIAN NAVAL OFFICERS

Attend Opening of Leave Camp in Northern Ireland

(By Cable)

THE Royal Canadian Navy Rest Camp, operated by The Salvation Army at Cromore, Northern Ireland, was officially opened on a recent Tuesday by Commodore G. Simpson, C.B.E., R.N., attended by a large crowd of Naval officers, including Commodore C. Copelin, O.B.E., Senior R.C.N. Naval officer for the Area, and local guests.

Major C. D. Wiseman, Senior Representative for Canadian Overseas Red Shield Services, presided at the gathering.

The Rest Camp, situated on a pleasant estate near the sea, accommodates some 400 seamen and includes recreation grounds, spacious dining-room and lounge halls. The men enjoy their leave here after strenuous periods of activity at sea, and nearly 1,000 guests already have used its facilities.

Supervisor Norman Wombwell is in charge of the Camp, Supervisor Phil Wass being given a large share of the credit for organization of the Centre.

## Canadian Supervisors In Normandy

Ranks of Red Shield Workers Reinforced

CABLED word has been received from Britain to the effect that besides Supervisor Sid Mundy, there are now the following Red Shield Supervisors serving Canadian troops in Normandy: (Captain) Allen Fitch; (Adjutant)

Milton Palfrey; Walter Scragg; Lorne Taylor; Gilbert Best; E. Burch; F. J. Moyes; John Williams; M. H. Moye; (Captain) William Shaver; Frank Fisher (Montreal Citadel); Frank Dix; F. Wallis; Robin Turpett; W. Moldowin; Dave Gillard; (Captain) Wallace Bunton; Gordon Green; A. McMow.

Salvationists in the Canadian Territory will earnestly pray that God's blessing may rest upon the labors of these comrades.

## SWEDISH LEADER

To Visit the United States

COMMISSIONER LARSSON, Territorial Commander for Sweden, will shortly begin a six months' Salvation campaign in the United States, mainly in the interests of the Scandinavian peoples there.

For same years the Commissioner has carried heavy responsibility for Army affairs in Europe, in addition to the command of the work in Sweden, where good progress is being made. Mrs. Commissioner Larsson, who was greatly esteemed, was recently promoted to Glory.

Commissioner David Wickberg (R) will have temporary charge of The Army's work in Sweden.

## THE UNIVERSAL WORD

A GERMAN prisoner of war in a Western Canada internment camp has expressed appreciation of the interest taken in him by Brother W. E. Wheatley, Dauphin Corps, a Salvationist worker at the camp.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier T. H. Mundy, has complied with a request that Gospel portions in German and Polish be sent for the use of the prisoners of war, these being distributed by permission of the camp commandant.

## In London's Hyde Park



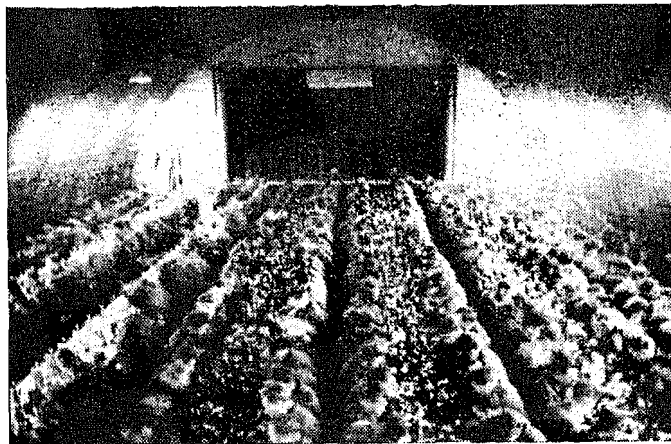
AIRMAN WITNESS

Fit.-Lieutenant W. Dinsdale, a Canadian Salvationist, gives his testimony during an Army meeting in Hyde Park, London

## From Overseas Battle-Areas

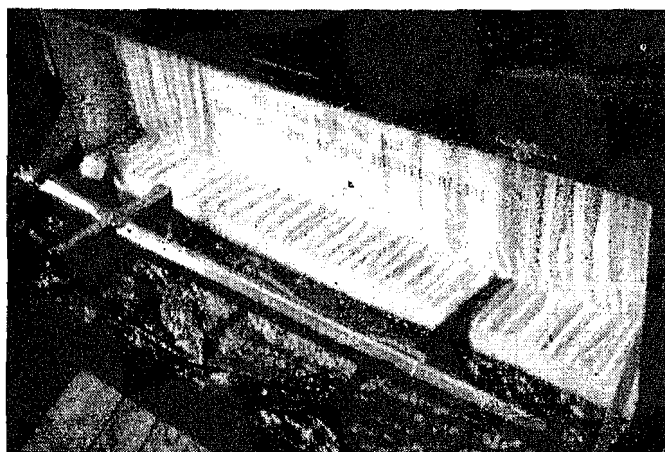
FOR CONVALESCENT SOLDIERS

(Right) This snapshot, forwarded from Italy, gives an idea of a dinner provided on a special occasion at a Convalescent Depot by the Auxiliary Services



WARRIOR'S TROPHY

(Left) The decorative sword presented by the people of North Africa to General Sir B. Montgomery for his services in the Mediterranean Area. The snapshot was taken by Canadian Red Shield Supervisor Dix



## The World About Us

### OBSERVATIONS ON PASSING EVENTS

THERE ARE SOME outstanding incidents and lessons of the first world war that are well worth repeating; as this: Viscount Allenby, the famous British Field-

marshal, had received orders from general headquarters to take Jerusalem at any cost. This order was a great blow to this great commander, for he was a devout Christian and consequently loathed to desecrate the Holy City. He dispatched airplanes to fly over Jerusalem and drop handbills stating that the city would be spared for eight days, and then the bombardment would commence.

During those eight days the General spent hours at the side of his cot, praying that he might be spared the ordeal of burning Jerusalem. On the morning of the ninth

day, while the Commander was praying, a delegation from Jerusalem came to the camp, under a white flag, and offered to surrender. When the news was brought to Allenby's tent, he fell on his knees and thanked God. Then he led a triumphal march to the city. On arriving at its gates he dismounted and entered on foot, saying, "I cannot ride where my Saviour walked."

RETELLING THE circumstances in which the name "Dominion" was given to Canada, a correspondent in a recent issue of the Toronto Globe and Mail writes: "The Fathers of Confederation in conference could not agree on a name for this great new country and laid the question over to the next day.

"Sir Leonard Tilley, a very devout Christian man, that night, as he retired, was reading his Lesson, taking Psalm 72. When he came to verse 8 he was forcibly impressed with the wording—and how appropriate:

"He shall have dominion also from sea to sea and from the river unto the ends of the earth."

"Inspiration, possibly yes! In the morning he suggested this to his colleagues and it was received and adopted, and our God-given inheritance—'Dominion of Canada'—was thus named."

A NEWS MAGAZINE relates a moving story of an American colonel who was hastening to the side of his seriously wounded son in a London hospital. A heavy

fog, accentuated by the blackout, caused the officer to lose his way, and he called out anxiously for

## PICTURE DISPLAY

Interests Servicemen and Visitors at the Forest City

THROUGH the courtesy of the Toronto Daily Star, twelve current news pictures are being displayed each week at the London, Ont., Red Shield Centre.

A full program of games' events is planned by Major C. Strickland,

## NOW IN THE MILLIONS

THE War Services Department reports that more than one hundred million men of the services have availed themselves of the facilities of The Army's Red Shield Huts in Canada and Newfoundland. Sixty-five million have been served in the canteens; fifty million letterheads and thirty million envelopes have been given away, and nearly thirteen million men have attended the showing of films.

Supervisor, and the schedule is set out in a four-page club paper. The Major has also been able to secure the services of the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary to mend and sew.

A second piano, to be used exclusively for meetings and musical programs, has been secured. The instrument formerly used for this purpose has been passed over to the men for their entertainment.

assistance. Then "a hand reached out and took his arm, and he heard a voice: 'Come along, sir!'"

The stranger guided him along—left, right, left, around a corner. A huge building loomed through the blackness. "Here you are, sir," said the voice.

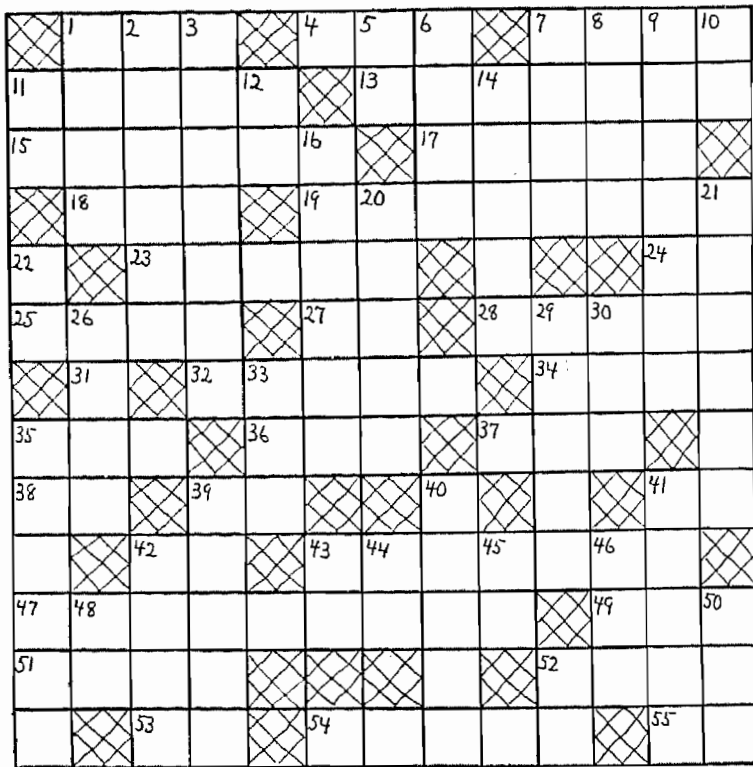
The officer thanked the Good Samaritan. Then, as he turned and started up the steps to the door of the hospital, he called back: "But how did you find your way?"

"Easily," was the answer. "I'm blind. Got it in both eyes. Dunkirk, sir." And the stranger shuffled off.

## HE KNEW THE WAY

# BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Jonah's Unique Journey



No. 25

"But Jonah rose up to flee unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord, and went down to Joppa; and he found a ship going to Tarshish: so he paid the fare thereof, and went down into it."

Jonah 1:3.

**A**N ungodly sea-captain lay in his cabin in mid-ocean, death staring him in the face. He shrank back in the presence of "the king of terrors," and the dread of eternity took fast hold upon him.

Captain Smith sent for his first mate, and said: "Williams, get down on your knees and pray for a fellow. I have been very wicked, as you know, and I expect I shall go this time."

"I am not a praying man, you know, captain, so I can't pray. I would if I could."

"Well, then bring a Bible and read me a bit, for my hope is about to run out."

"I have no Bible, captain; you know I am not a religious man."

"Then send for Thomas, the second mate; perhaps he can pray a bit."

The second mate was soon in the presence of his dying captain, when he said to him: "I say, Thomas, I am afraid I am bound for eternity this trip. Get down and pray for me. Ask God to have mercy upon my poor soul."

"I'd gladly do it to oblige you, captain, if I could; but I have not prayed since I was a lad."

"Have you a Bible, then, to read to me?"

"No, captain, I have no Bible."

Alas for the dying sinner! How awful his condition. On the brink of eternity, and without Christ!

They searched the ship over for a man who could pray, but they searched in vain; and for a Bible, but one could not be found until one of the sailors told the captain he had seen a book that looked like a Bible in the hands of the cook's boy, a little fellow named Willie Jones.

"Send at once," said Captain Smith, "and see if the boy has a Bible."

The sailor hurried off to the boy and said to him, "Sonny, have you a Bible?"

"Yes, sir, but I only read it in my own time."

"Oh, that is all right, my lad; take the Bible and go to the captain's cabin. He is very sick and wants a Bible. He thinks he is going to die."

## HE TOOK MY PLACE

Away went Willie Jones with his Bible to the captain's cabin.

"Have you a Bible, my boy?"

"Yes, captain."

"Then sit down, and find something in it that will help me, for I am afraid I am going to die. Find something about God having mercy on a sinner like me."

Poor boy! He did not know where to read, but he remembered that his mother had him read the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah just before he left home for that voyage.

Willie turned to that blessed chapter that so fully sets forth the love and mercy of the Lord Jesus Christ in dying for poor sinners such as John Smith, and commenced to read. When Willie got to the fifth verse—

"He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed"—the captain, who was listening for his very life, realizing that he was surely having his last chance of being saved, said: "Stop, my lad! that sounds like it; read it again."

Once more the boy read over the blessed words: "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed."

"Aye, my lad, that's good—that's it, sure."

These words, from the captain encouraged Willie, and he said: "Captain, when I was reading that verse

### HORIZONTAL

1 "... the word of the Lord came unto Jonah"

4 "and ... lot fell upon Jonah"

7 "from the presence of the ..."

11 Theme

13 "to beg I am ..."

15 "less than the least of all ..."

17 "I shall ... be moved"

18 "because he ... told them"

19 "the place which I have ..."

23 Our ... is "Jonah's Unique Journey"

24 City east of Bethel; animal

25 "... thy mouth wide"

27 Romans is one (abbr.)

28 "Whither have ye made a ... (pl.)"

31 "there was ... mighty tempest"

32 "But the Lord sent out a ... wind into the sea"

34 "And the Lord spake unto the ..."

35 Third king of Judah

36 "Let neither man nor beast, herd nor flock, taste ... thing"

37 Astern

38 John is one

39 Measure

41 Sunday School

42 "the shipmaster came ... him"

43 "strain at a gnat, and ... a camel"

47 Softening; lent me oil (anag.)

49 "the ship ... like to be broken"

51 Like a certain fish

52 Feminine name

53 "Take me ... and cast me forth into the sea"

54 "And ... was in the belly of the fish three

days and three nights"

55 Salvation Army

Our Text from Jonah is

1, 4, 7, 18, 19, 31, 32,

34, 42, 43, 53, and 54

combined

VERTICAL

1 Another famous sailor

2 Narcotic

3 Bend

5 Exclamation

6 Domestic slave

7 Fluid rock

8 "Now an ... is the tenth part of an ep-hah"

9 Peruses again

10 Some ministers have this 23 across

11 Tensile strength

12 New England state

14 Calcium sulphide; raphe (anag.)

16 Anger

20 "when I come again, I will ... thee"

21 "his ... , and his

spoons, and his bowls"

22 "Arise, ... to Nine-veh"

26 "the harvest is ..."

29 Garbage

30 Islet

33 Animal in a mountain

35 "and he lay, and was fast ..."

39 Sea animal

40 The collection of Biblical books received as genuine and inspired

41 Counted among the unclean birds in Lev. 11:18 (pl.)

42 Balsam

43 Note in singing

44 "What shall ... do unto thee?"

45 Army officer

46 "our lips are our ..."

48 "The waters compassed ... about, even to the soul"

50 "the ... ceased her raging"

52 Exclamation

### Answer to last Puzzle

A	D	I	A	N	T	U	M	S	P	A	N
A	N	D	H	E	S	A	I	D			
A	N	S	A	U	L	N	A	C	A	T	
R	A	M	O	S	W	H	A	T			
M	E	N	S						D	O	V
S	E	E	S	T	T	H	O	U			
I	T	N	A	R	D	E	N	I	S		
A	N	D	I	S	A	I	D				
A	D	O	G	O	E	R	S	E	N		
A	B	A	S	K	E	T	O	F			
A	L	B	U	M	O	N	E	A	S		
S	U	M	M	E	R	F	R	U	I	T	
S	P	A	R			C	O	S	T	L	Y

No. 24

days and three nights"

passed away. His body was rolled in canvas, placed upon the plank and allowed to glide overboard into the water, to be seen no more until Jesus comes and the sea gives up its dead (John 5:24-29).

Before John Smith fell asleep in Jesus he had witnessed to every one on his vessel that the Christ of God—the Man of Calvary—was wounded for his transgressions, bruised for his iniquities, that the chastisement that he rightly deserved had fallen on his blessed Substitute, and with His stripes—the stripes that

### HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

**S**INCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Orames,  
Territorial Commander,  
20 Albert Street,  
Toronto, Ontario,  
Canada.

### SAYINGS OF ST. PAUL

Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and evil speaking, be put away from you.

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any

virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Be at peace among yourselves. Be patient toward all men. See that none render evil for evil. Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In everything give thanks. Prove all things. Hold fast that which is good. Abstain from all appearance of evil.

Charge them that are rich in this world that they be not high-minded, nor trust in uncertain riches.

fell on Jesus—he had been healed!

Beloved reader, do you know anything about this salvation? Have you taken your true place as a poor "ungodly sinner" before God and trusted in Christ for pardon? Blessed be His name "yesterday, to-day, forever!" What He did for John Smith He wants to do for you. Will you let Him?



## Thrifty Frills for the Family Roast

One onion finely chopped or sliced may be added while browning meat.

\* \* \*

Try one or two garlic cloves finely chopped.

\* \* \*

One tablespoon vinegar added to the water helps to season and make the meat more tender.

\* \* \*

One-half cup grated horseradish may be added to gravy.

\* \* \*

One tablespoon of any meat sauce such as Worcestershire, adds to the flavor.

\* \* \*

Adding ¾ teaspoon of any favorite herb (thyme, rosemary, etc.) will give the roast a delicious savory flavor.

\* \* \*

One teaspoon of caraway seed or celery seed is a favorite seasoning.

\* \* \*

Tomato juice may be added instead of water.

\* \* \*

Add plenty of hot tomato juice or stewed tomatoes the last half-hour. Season with garlic and add 1 cup spaghetti, rice or macaroni, and cook until tender.

\* \* \*

Try cooking a few parsnips around the roast, arranging them on the platter and sprinkling with a little nutmeg and a few drops of lemon.

\* \* \*

Noodles may be added the last fifteen or twenty minutes.

\* \* \*

Dumplings are always good and are another way to please everyone. Remove the roast to a hot platter, and keep hot while dumplings are cooking. Have about 2½ cups liquid in kettle when you drop in the dumplings.

# PAID NOTICE

## A Simple Story of Love and Loyalty

ED and Amy Reed live over in Chase Corners, a tiny cross-roads not very far from here. In a country as sparsely settled as this is, everyone knows all about everyone else for miles around, so it isn't surprising that I heard the talk that arose when a couple as honest and hardworking as Ed and Amy had a son turn out as badly as their oldest child, Frank, did.

Frank always was wild, but for a while his escapades consisted of nothing more serious than stealing apples or breaking windows or hectoring schoolteachers. But at sixteen he went too far. He stole a car and held up a service station at the point of a gun, and the law took Frank over.

Frank was sent to reform school, and they say that Ed aged a decade during the year that he was gone. Folks wondered what would happen when Frank got out—whether Ed and Amy would disown him or whether they'd let him come home and continue his worthless career.

Nothing exciting happened. New England farmers seldom starve, but they seldom have much ready cash, either. Ed and Amy must have had to scrape the bottom of the bin to get together enough money to send Frank to a first-rate trade school. But there's nothing spectacular about that kind of quiet day-to-day sacrifice. Frank never even came back to town to cause gossip by falling into his old ways.

Eventually he was graduated from the school and got a job out in the middle west.

ANYHOW, folks had lost interest in Frank by then because his sister, Rita, had taken the limelight. Rita was a wild one—pretty and smart, all right, but crazy over the boys. It was no surprise to anyone except Ed and Amy when she got herself into the worst kind of trouble a girl can get into. When she discovered her predicament she ran away from home and everyone said it was good riddance.

But Ed and Amy didn't see it that way. They went after her and brought her back, and as it turned out the man in the case, Stan Mitchell, was more than glad to marry her, and she settled right down there in town. They do say that Stan wanted to sell his place and move away to where there wouldn't be quite so much counting on fingers when the baby was born. But Ann convinced him and Rita that you can't run away from things, and

might just as well face out the talk once and for all and have it over with.

At any rate, Rita has the four best-behaved young ones in town now, and she's kept both her looks and her husband, which is more than some who criticized her can say. It was Amy's looks that suffered. Her hair turned white that winter of Rita's trouble.

After all the worry Frank and Rita had caused their parents, people were naturally curious to see how the twins, Bob and Bill, would turn out. They went into the army the minute they were eighteen, and in due course landed in Africa where they were both wounded and both distinguished themselves for bravery. They both received not only the Purple Heart but the Silver Star as well, and when they came home on leave the town gave them the biggest celebration in the history of Chase Corners. There were a parade and speeches and a banquet, and everybody contributed toward a handsome present for them.

OF course, having two heroes home at once would have been quite an event for a town as tiny as Chase Corners, no matter what the circumstances; but this celebration was really as much for Ed and Amy as it was for the boys. Everyone liked them and felt that after so much disgrace and heartache over their other children, they were entitled to as much satisfaction as they could get out of the twins.

The celebration was the towns' way of saying that the past was forgotten, with all its shame and suffering, as far as the townsfolk were concerned.

But do you know that that very week, right on the same page of the little country paper that carried a three-column story about the festivities for the twins, Ed and Amy ran a big two-dollar paid notice among the usual card-of-thanks and cow-for-sale items. Folks still don't know what to make of it, because this is what it said:

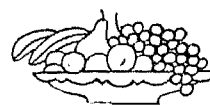
"Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reed of Chase Corners wish to announce that besides their sons Robert and William, holders of the Purple Heart and Silver Star, they have two other children, Frank Reed, a foreman in one of the nation's war plants, and Mrs. Stanley Mitchell, mother and housewife of this town, of whom they are also very proud."

Louise Dickinson Rich in the Woman's Home Companion.

## Morning Prayer

DEAR Lord! kind Lord!  
Gracious Lord! I pray  
Thou wilt look on all I love,  
Tenderly to-day.  
Weed their hearts of weariness;  
Scatter every care  
Down a wake of angel wings  
Winnowing the air.

Bring unto the sorrowing  
All release from pain;  
Let the lips of laughter  
Overflow again;  
And with all the needy  
Oh, divide, I pray,  
This vast treasure of content  
That is mine to-day!



## FRUIT PEELINGS SHOULD BE EATEN

THE peel of oranges, lemons, and other citrus fruits contains about three times as much Vitamin C as do the pulp and juice. Adding thin slices or gratings of the peel to sauces, spreads and desserts will not only give an orange or lemon flavor but will add Vitamin C as well.

In making candied peel or sweet marmalade in which the peel is par-boiled and then the water discarded, some of the Vitamin C is lost with the water. However, peel may be sliced or grated and added (with no previous cooking) to applesauce and other sauces, to spreads of various kinds, to most fruit desserts and even to quick breads.

The peel of apples is five times as rich in Vitamin C as the flesh. Scientists report that Vitamin C is more concentrated in the outside of fruit, probably because the outside receives more light. Sunlight seems to have a favorable effect on Vitamin C, though this is not the so-called "sunlight vitamin."

## THOSE DELICIOUS RENNET-CUSTARDS

### Jiffy Prune Rennet-Custard

1 package orange or lemon rennet powder

¼ cup thick unsweetened prune puree

1 pint milk, not canned

Whipped cream

Make rennet-custard according to directions on package, beating prune puree into lukewarm milk with egg beater for 30 seconds. Chill, then serve with a swirl of whipped cream.

### Marshmallow Maple Rennet-Custard

1 package maple rennet powder

1 pint milk, not canned

5 marshmallows, diced

Dissolve marshmallows in 1 cup hot milk. Then add 1 cup cold milk and warm slowly, stirring constantly until LUKEWARM—not hot. Then proceed according to directions on package. Chill, then serve.

### Peanut Brittle Rennet-Custard

1 rennet tablet

1 tablespoon cold water

1 pint milk, not canned

1-3 to ½ cup finely rolled peanut brittle

½ teaspoon vanilla

Whipped cream

Make rennet-custard according to directions in package, adding finely rolled peanut brittle to lukewarm milk. Chill. When ready to serve, garnish with whipped cream and coarsely broken up brittle.

### Children's Specialty

1 package vanilla rennet powder

1 pint milk, not canned

4 or 5 canned apricot halves

Make rennet-custard according to directions on package. When ready to serve top each rennet-custard with a canned apricot half, rounded side up.

### Maple Delight

1 rennet tablet

1 tablespoon cold water

1 pint milk, not canned

½ cup maple syrup

Make rennet-custard according to directions in package, using 3 tablespoons maple syrup in place of sugar and vanilla. Chill in refrigerator. Before serving, top each dish of rennet-custard with a tablespoon of maple syrup.

## What is Home?

EIGHT hundred replies came to a London magazine which asked the question: "What is home?" These answers were written by persons representing all classes. Seven were selected and published:

"Home—A world of strife shut out, a world of love shut in."

"Home—The place where the small are great, and the great are small."

"Home—The father's kingdom, the mother's world, and the children's paradise."

"Home—The place where we grumble the most and are treated the best."

"Home—The centre of our affection, round which our heart's best wishes twine."

"Home—The place where our stomachs get three square meals a day and our hearts a thousand."

"Home—The only place on earth where the faults and failings of humanity are hidden under the sweet mantle of charity."



## RALLY WEEK

Rally Sunday will be observed throughout the Territory on Sunday, September 10, this to be followed by Rally Week extending to Saturday, September 16.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,  
Commissioner.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### APPOINTMENTS—

Major Job Wells: War Services, Halifax (Hostel).  
Major Walter Boshier: War Services, Grand Falls, Newfoundland.  
Major Herbert Alderman: War Services, Saint John (Hostel).  
Major Amabel King: Women's Receiving Home, Edmonton (Matron).  
Adjutant Alice Mansell: Calgary Children's Home.  
Lieutenant Claude Simpson: War Services, Charlottetown.

### PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Major George Weir (R), out of Saltcoats, in 1897. From Toronto on July 10, 1944.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,  
Commissioner.

## Coming Events

**COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES**  
YORKVILLE: Toronto, Sat-Mon Sept 23-25 (Diamond Jubilee Meetings)

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Colonel G. W. Peacock  
Wasaga Beach: Sun Aug 6 (morning)

### THE FIELD SECRETARY

Colonel F. C. Ham  
Yorkville: Sun Aug 27  
Parliament Street: Sun Sept 10

Colonel R. Adhy (R): Lippincott, Sun Aug 13  
Brigadier G. Hollande (R): Bowmanville, Sat-Sun Aug 5-6  
Majors M. and N. Robinson (R): Bowmanville, Sat-Sun Aug 5-6  
Brigadier D. Owen (R): North Toronto, Sun Aug 6 (evening)  
Major and Mrs. N. Boyle: North Toronto, Sun Aug 6 (morning)  
Major C. Chapman (R): Fairbank, Sun Aug 13  
Major G. Bloss: Jackson's Point, Sun Aug 13

## KENYA PRISONERS

### Become Salvation Soldiers

OVER 180 long-sentence prisoners were present in the Kenya Central Prison when Brigadier Widdowson accepted eight men as Soldiers of The Salvation Army, five as Recruits and three as converts.

The eight new Soldiers were all serving life sentences. Before being enrolled as Salvation Soldiers in this prison Corps, every Recruit must memorize the "Articles of War." The audience of fellow-prisoners listened attentively as the former law-breakers pledged themselves to be true to God and The Army.

At the close, two other long-sentence men surrendered to God.

## PRINTERS ALL!

(Continued from page 8)  
in the informal tones of a leader in good friendship.

Seconding a word of thanks expressed by Colonel Samuel Tucker (Director), Councillor Ware, father of the federated chapels at Campfield Press, said that if the happy relations which existed between management and workers there prevailed everywhere, the chapel father's position would be a sinecure throughout the trade. Weighing up how much print had lost when Mr. Carpenter, printer, decided to become an Army Officer, and how much The Army had gained by that decision, he thought that, on balance, The Army had it! He paid warm tribute to the influence of Sister Stella Carpenter, Campfield Welfare Secretary, whose cheery optimism and concern for individuals both at the works and at present on national service, had won the esteem of all.

# Newfoundland Tour

## Includes Picturesque Trip to Bay Roberts

AN afternoon's ride from St. John's to Bay Roberts took the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock, with whom were Major Eva Crann, lately returned from the Indian missionary field, and Captain Arnold Brown, through some of Newfoundland's most picturesque country.

Along a winding road edged with evergreens, and generously populated by goats; past shimmering acres of fresh water lakes and salt water bays; and past historic Brigus, centre of early settlement by the British, the journey was one of romantic interest. The scent of newly-blooming lilac bushes blended with the tang of freshly-caught caplin being transported in quaint two-wheeled carts to the fields for use as fertilizer, for here the harvest of the sea aids the harvest of the soil. Adding to the scenic splendor, rugged mountains jagged their stony fingers far out into the sea, their extremities hidden by low-lying banks of fog, out of which every now and again majestically sailed huge icebergs, the whole providing a scene of charm and beauty.

### Faces Boat-filled Bay

Bay Roberts Salvationists and friends were present by the hundreds, crowding out the spacious Citadel which faces the boat-dotted bay from which the Corps gets its name. On their behalf the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Acton, cordially welcomed the visitors to their first public meeting with Newfoundland Salvationists, and Corps

Sergeant-Major Seward, who also serves as Police Sergeant in the community, offered earnest prayer.

Mrs. Acton read a portion of Scripture, and, speaking particularly for the Soldiery, Corps Secretary Mercer welcomed the leaders. Speaking for the townspeople, Captain L. T. Stick, who had observed Salvation Army work in India while on military duty, also proffered a warm welcome.

Major Crann, herself a Newfoundland, was heard with keen interest as she related thrilling stories of Salvation Army activity in India. A brief message was given by Mrs. Peacock, stressing the importance of the deep, hidden things of the spirit. The singing of new choruses was entered into with gusto, and music was provided by the Citadel Band.

### Sheriff Participates

The Chief Secretary's message was a thrilling call to a revival of holy enthusiasm, and an earnest appeal for the surrender of time and talent alike to the purpose of soul-winning. Sheriff W. E. Mercer expressed the gratitude of all present for the spiritual uplift provided by the gathering.

The dispersal of the congregation was unforgettable. Along a brightly moon-lit road which hugged every indentation of the bay, the great crowd, segmented into little groups, moved slowly to their homes, the sound of their singing floating over that part of a mighty ocean which had itself found quiet harbor.

## MIRACULOUSLY RESCUED

IT was my privilege, while in Minneapolis recently, to attend the marriage service of Flying Officer Albert Nash, of Winnipeg Citadel, and Songster Opal Hall (writes J.R.W.). The service was conducted by Brigadier Larson, Divisional Commander for the Northern Division. The groom was attended by his brother, also a former Winnipeg Citadel Bandman, Captain Walter Nash, now stationed at Brainerd, Minnesota.

It may be remembered that Flying Officer Nash, with two companions, was miraculously rescued after spending fourteen days on ice-capped Greenland. A United States Coast Guard Cutter rescued the three Canadian flyers.

The presence of three Winnipeg Citadel Bandmen, L.A.C. Clarence Linklater, Supervisor Joe Irvine (now at Shilo) and the writer, gave the wedding an international flavor. Major Douglas Norris sang a solo.

## A VENERABLE ORDER

### The St. John Ambulance Brigade Nobly Carries On Its Centuries-Old Work

THE latest annual report of the "Venerable Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem," better known as the St. John Ambulance Brigade, is a reminder of the splendid work being done by this well-known organization.

The report states that "the work of the Order in rendering aid to the sick and wounded and in the encouragement and promotion of all works of humanity and charity for the relief of persons in sickness, distress, suffering, and danger, without distinction of race, class or creed, has continued to grow in usefulness."

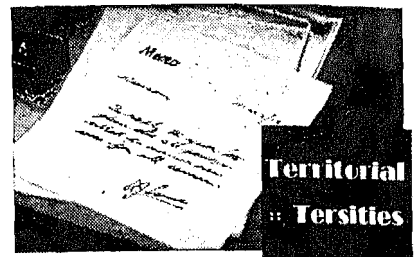
The Order has done much in instructing the public in rendering First Aid in case of accidents, sudden illness or disaster, also in teaching the principles and practice of nursing and hygiene, and transporting the sick and injured. To date thousands of men and women in Canada, including Salvationists, have won certificates.

Some interesting facts regarding the historical background of the Order are given in the report. From this we gather that St. Gregory founded a hospital in Jerusalem in 603 A.D., John the Almoner, being the chosen patron.

In 1023 some pious merchants of Amalfi, Italy, purchased the site, and erected another hospital in

place of the former one which had been destroyed in 1010 by the Egyptian Caliph el-Hakim. This hospital for Christian pilgrims was dedicated to St. John the Baptist, and at the time of the capture of Jerusalem on July 15, 1099, by the First Crusaders, was in charge of a certain Brother Gerard, who is regarded as the founder of the Order. The name hospital was used then for a house of refuge and hostel for the sick, wounded, needy and distressed, and the Hospital of St. John was founded to render aid to pilgrims on their way to the Holy Sepulchre. Along the roads of pilgrimage bandits robbed and murdered pilgrims, and the Order soon became a military as well as a benevolent organization.

For two hundred years the knights of St. John defended the Holy Land against the Turks and thousands of them gave their lives for the Faith. Their mottoes were "Pro Fide"—For the Faith, and "Pro Utilitate Hominum"—For the Service of Mankind. They were driven from Palestine to Rhodes in 1291 where, during the next 200 years, they withstood two of the greatest sieges in history. Then they moved to Malta and were there for 250 years, withstanding another great siege in Queen Elizabeth's time, and becoming a great naval



According to the London War Cry, Lieut.-Colonel Albert Dalziel, Assistant Field Secretary, British Territory (a former Training College Principal in Canada), has been appointed Staff Secretary, British National Headquarters.

The Training College Principal and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard are visiting the Southern U.S. Territory in connection with the Officers' Institute held in the Smoky Mountains, North Carolina. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. C. Arnold, a former Canadian Officer, is in charge of the Institute which will operate over a period of five weeks.

A son (Melvin George) has been welcomed at the home of Major and Mrs. G. Wheeler, Twillingate, Nfld.

A baby daughter (Marilyn May) has been welcomed into the home of Captain and Mrs. F. Rennick, Dunnville, Ont.

Mrs. Adjutant Chambers (P), Red Shield Services Overseas, has been bereaved of her mother who passed away recently at St. Thomas, Ont.

Mrs. Major S. Williams, Saint John, N.B., Citadel, is grateful for the messages of sympathy received in connection with the passing of her father.

## YORKVILLE'S SIXTIETH

THE Diamond Jubilee Anniversary meetings of Yorkville Corps, Toronto, an early-day centre for the Training of Officers, will be conducted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, September 23-25. Mayor Dr. F. J. Conboy is programmed to preside on Sunday afternoon, September 24, when the Commissioner will deliver the address. An Anniversary Musical Festival on Monday night will conclude the celebrations. Major and Mrs. H. Ashby are the Corps Officers.

## THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY, 1944

THE WAR CRY Christmas Number, despite numerous obstacles accentuated by the near-tropical July atmosphere of the Editorial "attic," is making steady progress. The third section, featuring readable articles and excellent plates, is ready for the press. The fourth and final section, including covers and other presentable items in colors, it is hoped, will shortly be in the printer's hands.

## HIGH COMMENDATION

IN a write-up on Newfoundland by Lieutenant Laurier Lebrun, a word of high commendation is given the Grand Falls Red Shield Centre. He says, "The town possesses, beside comfortable hotels, a Salvation Army Hostel which compares more than favorably in cleanliness, homey atmosphere and service with whatever Canada can offer."

power. Europe is Christian because of the defence put up by the Order of St. John.

A great many Salvation Army Officers hold First-Aid certificates, indicating that they have passed a course of instruction in this valuable work.

## MOZART'S SPIRITUAL VISION

"I Have Always Had God Before My Eyes"

WHAT a name this great musician had! He was christened John Chrysostom Wolfgang Theophilus Mozart, and even then the Greek Theophilus was soon discarded for the Latin Amadeus with the same meaning. If he had a long name he had but a short life—from January, 1756, to 1791—seven weeks short of thirty-six years.

Mozart's father was a musician and was delighted to find that his little son, at the age of three, could play simple tunes on the harpsichord. This musical prodigy was composing difficult pieces before he had left off playing with his toys.

When Wolfgang was only six years of age his father took him on tour to display his abilities before royal courts. The Empress of Austria made a great fuss of him, and often he would jump on her lap and shower kisses on her cheek. When he was eight he played in London before George III and his Queen. At that time he and his sister would give performances, one of which was to play with their four hands on the same keyboard and with a handkerchief spread over the keys.



WARTIME BAND

Picton, Ont., musicians are shown ready for action. The Corps Officers are Captain and Mrs. Strachan

It was only after his return from these tours that his education began. Mozart was deeply religious. When he had grown up into a young man he wrote, "I have always had God before my eyes."

## WITNESSES FOR JESUS

AN extract from a letter written by a British serviceman in Canada to "The Musician" reads:

"Since being here I have been privileged to visit both Moose Jaw and Regina—about forty miles up the line—and have had a warm welcome from each Corps; over and over again I thank God for The Army and the spirit to be found wherever The Army is found.

"It is worth remarking here now how impressed I was last Sunday in the Holiness meeting at Regina. Within the space of ten minutes no fewer than twelve testimonies were given. As one comrade was speaking another would be on his feet waiting. During the singing of one chorus six comrades stood up. The Corps Officer said afterward that this was quite a common occurrence. Truly a remarkable sight. I'd like to see more of it!"

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake  
To guide the future as He has the past;  
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake,  
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.

Bandsman Edward ("Ted") Robbins (Earls Court) newly-appointed bandmaster of the R.C.A.F. band in London, recently received a commendatory message from the Director of Music, His Majesty's Welsh Guards, following a broadcast euphonium solo by the former. Our comrade has been promoted to the rank of warrant officer.



## SUMMER-TIME OPPORTUNITIES

People in All Walks of Life are Attracted by The Army's Open-Air Efforts

By BAND SECRETARY F. J. KNIGHTS, Montreal Citadel

I HAVE always been an enthusiastic advocate of The Army's open-air activities. My earliest recollection of the Organization was about thirty-five years ago when, as a small boy, I eagerly looked forward to the monthly visits of a neighboring Band to our little community on the south coast of England.

I don't suppose these comrades realized that they were creating much of an impression, and probably the collections never amounted

to be countless numbers of people who have been helped in various ways through the same medium of service. At Montreal Citadel the comrades have an excellent opportunity for doing good. In fact, scarcely another Corps in Canada offers a better chance of doing such splendid work. The city has a cosmopolitan population; people of every race and creed. Men and women of every walk in life stop to listen to the Band, the singing of the old hymns and the stirring messages from inspired speakers.

A few weeks ago a celebrated actor and film star was filling an engagement at one of the city's night clubs. The Bandsmen were holding a meeting on Dominion Square, with a large crowd around the ring. The actor was included in the audience, and he seemed to be taking a vivid interest in every word.

The listener originally hailed from Denmark, and unknowingly the Bandmaster had chosen the selection, "Scandinavian Songs." The actor was visibly moved. He will never be the same man, and everywhere he goes he will remember that meeting.

### Hunger For Spiritual Food

Montreal, too, is a transportation centre, and hundreds of men and women pass through the city daily. Thousands of service men and women spend much time between trains. The Army's open-air meetings offer a welcome relief to the monotony of life. Some of the listeners are away from home for the first time and there are many snares. Who knows but what The Army's influence will be of lasting benefit. One also must not overlook the children who form part of the crowd. Many of them are obviously from poor families, yet their reverence and hunger for spiritual food is apparent.

Across the Square stands stately old St. George's Church, whose rector is the Venerable Arch-Deacon Gower-Rees, a warm friend of The Army. On a number of occasions he has told us how the music

(Continued foot of column 4)

## "Let Us Sing"

THROUGH affliction, persecution and martyrdom, Christians have sung. The very first hymn ever written is recorded in the Old Testament: Exodus 15:1-2. It was sung by Moses and the Children of Israel.

Do you know who sang the first duet on record? The singers were judges. We read: "Then sang Deborah and Barak . . . on that day." King David was a great hymn writer, as well as a soloist and harpist. What better hymnal could we ask for than the book of Psalms? It is a known fact that King Solomon also was a hymn writer. In I Kings 4:32 we are told: "His songs were a thousand and five."

What a dismal world we would be living in if we could no longer sing! There was a time when Israel lost her song and hung her harps on the willows (Psalms 137:1-5).

It is the Christian's victorious faith that causes him to sing in such days as these. Yes, the Christians do have a song in this midnight hour. We read in Matthew 26:30, "And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the Mount of Olives." The Lord and His disciples had just finished the first Lord's supper. Think of it—singing in the gravest hour of all history. It was the song of victory.

Hymns have a universal language. They are refreshing, soothing and elevating in worship. They appeal to sinner and saint, to poor and rich, the unlearned and scholar. What a drawing, wooing appeal there can be in the Gospel song!

From Minneapolis No. 4 Musician.

## A REMARKABLE "COME BACK"

Dramatic Story Concerning Famous Virtuoso and a Man He Befriended

THE world famous violinist, Mr. Fritz Kreisler, recently gave a benefit concert to aid The Salvation Army at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York.

One of the speakers related a dramatic story personally passed on to him by Mr. Kreisler—a story of how the famous artist, while filling a concert tour some years ago, had slipped a pound note into the hand of a dirty, unkempt, dejected man standing on a London street corner . . . had advised him to go to The Salvation Army . . . had, eight years later, on a return visit to London, been invited to dinner at the Savoy Hotel by one of Britain's most distinguished citizens . . . and had been told by the gentleman during the dinner that he was the man who had been befriended by Mr. Kreisler and who, accepting his advice, had staged a phenomenal "come-back" through The Salvation Army's efforts.

"And that's why Mr. Kreisler is here to-night giving of his time and talent," continued the speaker. "And that's why we are all here this evening to support the humanitarian work of this great Organization, so universal in its scope and so generous with its sympathy and help to those who are the most unfortunate."

## SCALE OF CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE

HUMILITY is the lowest note in the scale of Christianity. (Phil. 2:5-8.)

FAITH is the most essential tone on the staff of Christianity. (Heb. 11:6.)

PRAYER is the most powerful note in the Christian scale. (Matt. 28:18; John 14:13.)

PRAISE, prayer's supplement, is the most grateful note ever sounded on the staff of Christian life. (1 Thess. 5:16-18.)

JOY is the strongest note ever struck in the scale of Christian experience. (Neh. 8:10.)

PEACE is the sweetest tone in the scale of Christianity. (John 14:27.)

VICTORY is the most triumphant note on Christianity's staff. (Rom. 3:37.)

LOVE is the highest note ever attained in the scale of Christian experience.

Do you desire music in your soul? Practice singing the Christian's Scale of Life daily, and yours will be a life of harmony and happiness. Edmonton Y.P. Bulletin.

(Continued from column 3)

of the Band and the old hymn-tunes have helped him when he has felt somewhat depressed. The meetings have helped and inspired many a Christian worker, and even though results have seemed disappointing, seldom does a meeting close without someone having been blessed by the efforts put forth.

# BEGINNINGS of the WOMEN'S Social Work

(Continued from page 3)



Wonder and curiosity look from the bright eyes of these healthy-looking little people who have found love and care under the roof of a Salvation Army Women's Social Service institution

age. Young women were kept in these places for one, two, or even three years. Bolts and bars; bare, dismal rooms; high walls; no occupation except laundry work; she "could not imagine herself becoming any better for a long stay in similar circumstances." And if the girls failed to "run well" on passing out, they were never given a second chance. She writes:

I determined, therefore, to make at first no rules for the Refuge. Especially I felt that what these women needed was a real home, for they were homeless, not merely a refuge for a short time and nothing more. They needed support in their first efforts to earn their living and return to respectable society.

One of the chief needs was a

I am going at once to institute an ACCOUNT book, and a book in which the stay of each case is recorded; I propose to keep these myself . . . Now comes the money question. It will not be possible or desirable to draft them (the young women) off INSTANTLY, and THEY MUST BE FED, AND THAT MEANS MONEY, HOWEVER ECONOMICALLY MANAGED. I foresee a large work.

"Great societies, great armies," she declared on another occasion, "cannot allow matters to drift about according to individual inclination and conception of what is best. They have to institute statistical departments . . . ; wherever there is responsibility and accountability to others we also should ascertain what everybody is about. All God's intelligent creatures render an account to Him . . . this is the underlying principle of statistics, whether earthly or heavenly ones."

But that was said twenty-two years later. The great-idea'd lady could then recollect enough still to sketch a ground plan of the living-room in the "Refuge," putting a tiny circle in the middle to indicate "the little round table at which Mrs. Booth (her infant daughter frequently sleeping by her side) and I did all our business for quite a year!"

Elizabeth Sapsworth had, Mrs. Booth writes, "a brain like a statesman's for strength and comprehensiveness." She was refined, educated, methodical, the soul of honor and generosity, and of decided opinions. She brought the service of hand, and loyalty of mind and heart to the assistance of one almost twenty years her junior. On her joining, friends had asked ironically of what use her studies in mathematics, Greek and Hebrew would be to her now. She said as time passed she found that even all these could be turned to account!

Elizabeth Sapsworth was, indeed, the sole accountant and cashier for the first seven years of the Women's Social Work. "She became my most able helper," Mrs. Bramwell Booth wrote in after days; "but for the great care and exactness with which, from the very beginning, she managed the accounts for us, and the careful calculations she made with regard to the expenses, we should never have been able to reduce our housekeeping to the science that it certainly has become."

BY the end of 1884 the "Refuge" had received no fewer than eighty-four girls, four of them from prison. Of the sixty-three who had passed out, forty were doing well! One had emigrated, two were happily married, thirty-two were in situations, five reconciled to their parents and living at home. Only sixteen had returned to evil courses, or been lost sight of.

Mrs. Booth has told how "intensely interesting" it was to see the light gradually dawn, as righteousness was personally explained. "In the beginning we believed all that the girls told us—and were repeatedly disappointed at being deceived," Miss Sapsworth wrote, "but wisdom came with experience. And there were marvellous encouragements; fresh arrivals in desperate need continued to come from all parts."

There were also great difficulties—what with the cramped quarters, the smoky fires, the inadequate sanitary arrangements, the scarcity of helpers. Until a public laundry was discovered where, for a small charge, clothes could be cleansed, all the washing had to be dried in the living-room. Money was so scarce that the purchase of a dozen cups, saucers, and plates was a serious consideration. The women often arrived at the Refuge in rags which, for reasons of elementary cleanliness and comfort, needed to be burned. How to get clothing for the ever-changing family was indeed a problem.

With a sense of shock young women helpers from sheltered homes encountered the realities of the "Refuge." Elizabeth Sapsworth recalled her first sight of the newly-arrived Marianne Asdell, a pretty

ence. But Miss Asdell was to become the pioneer of the Children's Homes. One of her reminiscences shows other conditions under which the first Social Officers worked. As she walked along Whitechapel Road with Mrs. Booth one morning, they were set about by factory girls, who banged their backs and bonnets until they took cover in a coffee shop where one of the former "Refuge" inmates was employed. This girl, highly indignant over their treatment, had to be restrained from running out to avenge them, and when they had recovered breath she constituted herself their fierce and effective bodyguard to the tram.

It was partly this hostility in Whitechapel which brought about the move fifteen months after the opening, to a much more suitable neighborhood in Clapton. There is to be found to-day in the safe keeping of the Women's Social Headquarters an unpretentious notebook bearing on its title page: "Record of young women entering and departing from The Salvation Army Home from September, 1885." The first name entered is "No. 97."

Ninety-six had been helped in Whitechapel. This ninety-seventh woman (beside whose name is written "Saved and married, living in Southwark") was the first arrival in the bigger house at Clapton to which the "Refuge" was transferred—the first of a chain of Salvation Army Rescue Homes that now encircle the world.

## GOOD ADVICE

IN a letter to the Toronto Globe and Mail, "Glen Wotty" makes extended reference to a recent War Cry article, and concludes by quoting Will Carleton's lines:

"Careful with fire" is good advice we know,

"Careful with words" is ten times doubly so.

Thoughts unexpressed may sometimes fall back dead:



The Army's hospitals are equipped with the latest scientific devices

chance to obtain again the written "character" or "reference" indispensable in those days, without which no girl could get employment, not even in the lowest cafe. Almost as necessary was the box full of suitable clothes which must accompany a girl who "lived in."

During the first twelve months the principles of government were formed; the Regulations in force at the end of the first year, with but little change in form, are even to-day the basic structure in The Army's Homes.

That first helper was Elizabeth Sapsworth, a Clapton lady of middle age and independent means. She herself related how, waiting on the steps of the old Congress Hall soon after becoming a Salvationist, she had a five-pound note thrust into her hands by the young "Chief of the Staff," with instructions to go and finance the work and keep the books. A letter to Mrs. Bramwell Booth disclosed plans:



Nurses proudly display three mites who have just begun life under ideal conditions in a Salvation Army Hospital

young woman of twenty-five, sitting in a corner of the little room overwhelmed to tears by the pit of sin and misery of which she, a very new Soldier, was having her first glimpse that day. It was all so different from the high thoughts and feelings which had been roused in her a few months before at her first contact with The Army—through hearing Mrs. Bramwell Booth's testimony in a Confer-

But God Himself can't kill them when they're said.

## MORE THAN A BEGINNING

TO be a Christian is more than being saved; it means also to be Christ-like. There is more to a Christian life than simply beginning it—just as there is more to a garden than simply planting it—things are to be cultivated in order that fruit may be produced.



## Active Veteran



Ready and willing to help in every emergency affecting the community, The Salvation Army, through Major D. Snowden, of the Public Relations Department in Hamilton, Ont., was able to arrange for fifty Salvationists to assist with the local tag day held in aid of the victims of the tragic Moose Hall fire in which several persons lost their lives and others were permanently injured.

Conspicuous among the taggers was Sister Mrs. ("Granny") Smith who, in spite of her seventy-seven years, was the highest collector, turning in \$49.50 in three hours.

## JUNIORS ENROLLED

Major M. Stratton, of Divisional Headquarters, led a week-end's meetings at Penticton, B.C. On Saturday night she attended a Junior Soldiers' supper and later gave a spiritual message.

On Sunday morning the young folk of the Corps received special attention and fifteen Junior Soldiers were enrolled. Captain Solly, Lieutenant Walker and local comrades felt greatly encouraged to go on to further victories.

## PARK MEETING

Envoy and Mrs. O. Clapp and their daughter, Joyce, conducted successful week-end meetings at Seaforth, Ont. One person made his

## Why Not Join the SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE?

### DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Jesus at Prayer

Tues., Aug. 8.....Mark 1:35-45  
Wed., Aug. 9.....Matt. 14:22-33  
Thurs., Aug. 10.....Luke 6:12-18  
Fri., Aug. 11.....Luke 6:1-13  
Sat., Aug. 12.....Luke 22:14-23  
Sun., Aug. 13.....Luke 22:39-46  
Mon., Aug. 14.....Matt. 27:45-50

### PRAYER SUBJECT

Army Work in Bermuda

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Peace with God. Open-air meetings were of special blessing, one, conducted in the local park, being listened to by many picnickers.

Captain A. Sims and Lieutenant H. Waterston are the Officers in charge.

## FIFTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY

Fifty - ninth anniversary meetings at Saint John Citadel, N.B. (Major and Mrs. S. Williams) were conducted by the Nova Scotia Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut. - Colonel L. Ursaki. Many years ago the Colonel was in charge of the Corps, and later was stationed in the city as the Divisional Young People's Secretary.

The week-end got off to a good start on Friday evening with a Corps supper prepared by the Home League. Officers from the other city Corps and comrades from out of town were welcomed by Major E. Pearo of the Men's Social Service Department, while Bandmaster Phippen thanked the women who had provided the repast. Major Williams then presented Brigadier Green, Divisional Commander, who brought a timely message.

On Saturday night Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki reminisced of days gone by, especially mentioning the devoted service of comrades who, while getting on in years, are still youthful in spirit. He also brought a thought-provoking message on the possibilities of the future.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was well attended, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Ursaki both speaking. Many items of interest also were introduced in the Salvation meeting at night. The final gathering of the week-end took place on Monday night, when a varied program was presented, with Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki as chairman. The closing item, "The Assembling of the Flags," was most impressive, and carried with it a definite moral and spiritual message.

## OUR CAMERA CORNER



(Above) Scene at dedication of infant daughter of Bandman and Mrs. R. Gillingham (R.C.A.F.) at Vancouver Citadel. Brigadier J. Gillingham (grandfather) holds the baby



Officers of a Canadian Salvation Army Children's Home pose with several of their charges who have found a happy haven under the Army's hospitable roof

## MEMORIAL DEDICATED

The French Corps, Montreal, P.Q., was pleased to have Mrs. Major MacGillivray (R) and Major F. MacGillivray, for a recent week-end visit. During the Sunday evening meeting Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, Di-

visional Commander, dedicated to God's service four chairs donated by Mrs. MacGillivray and Major Florence in memory of their promoted daughter and sister, Major Jean MacGillivray. Ere the close of the meeting several persons had come to Christ.

## SALVATION ARMY "FIRSTS"

At Glace Bay, N.S., Founder's Day was celebrated with appropriate music and messages. "Salvation Army Firsts" was the subject of the Corps Officer's evening message.

On Monday, July 10, Major W. Hillier, in charge of the Corps, presided over a meeting attended by the Officers of Cape Breton. On this occasion Major and Mrs. B. Jones and Major and Mrs. J. Thorne, recently appointed to New Aberdeen and Whitney Pier, respectively, were welcomed. Major Jones delivered the evening message, and music was provided by the local Band, under the direction of Bandmaster S. Ferneyhough.

## We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

EEKMAN, Mr. — Brother of Nicholas Eekman, of Dutch origin, living in Paris, France, whose former pupil, now in Canada, wishes to contact Mr. Eekman, last heard of in B.C., with a view to securing news of Nicholas. M-5541

STITT, Richard Robinson — Age 43; height 6 ft.; weight 200 lbs.; black hair, brushed well back; very dark eyes; baker by trade. Left Toronto two years ago. Thought to have gone to Port Arthur, Winnipeg, and later Vancouver. M-4999

LEIER, Elsie — Home town given as Cambridge, Canada. Formerly employed at Western Steel Works in St. Boniface, and in March 1943, was in Winnipeg. Friend wishes to contact. W2863

## Christian Fellowship Cards

—8—

## Lovely Scripture-Text Everyday Greeting Cards

only 43c postpaid

Ideal to use on many occasions:

3 Birthday 3 Get Well 1 Sympathy 1 Baby Congratulation

Order a supply now. Keep them on hand the year round.

## TRY THE TRADE—"WE CAN SERVE YOU"

Address all communications to:

## THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, - - - - - Toronto 1, Ont.

## On The Air

TUNE IN ON THESE  
INSPIRATIONAL  
BROADCASTS

The Editor should be advised of any change in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate.

Coast-to-coast broadcast, originating in Toronto, on Sunday, August 20, from 2.30 to 3.00 p.m. (E.W.T.), conducted by the Field Secretary, Colonel F. C. Ham.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2.30 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday and Friday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.W.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) Every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1340 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

KENORA, Ont.—(1220 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 5.30 p.m. to 5.45 p.m., a program for young people, conducted by the Corps Officers.

KINGSTON, Ont.—(960 kilos.) Each Sunday from 6.00 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), "Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of devotional music and message by the local Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 9.05 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Maury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.45 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation," daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

ROUYN-NORANDA—CKRN-CKVO-CHAD (1245 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG, Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—CBL (7440 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," daily from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., Aug. 14-19 inclusive, by Major Harry Ashby.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR, From 3.00 to 3.30 p.m., Sunday, July 16, the "British Columbia Church of the Aair," conducted by The Salvation Army.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO, Each Sunday from 3.30 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (P.T.), a program by the Mount Pleasant Corps broadcast from the Citadel.

VICTORIA, B.C.—CJVI (1480 kilos.) Every Saturday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (P.T.), "Morning Meditations."

Each Sunday, beginning at 9.30 a.m., "Salvation Melodies."

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

## A Cordial Invitation

Is extended to those who have no other place of worship, to attend The Army's indoor and outdoor meetings.

EVERY LIFE in these days of stress needs inspiration and spiritual uplift. The assistance and counsel of The Salvation Army Officer is available at all times to persons in doubt, distress or sorrow.

CHRIST IS THE ANSWER TO THE HEART'S WISTFUL DESIRE.

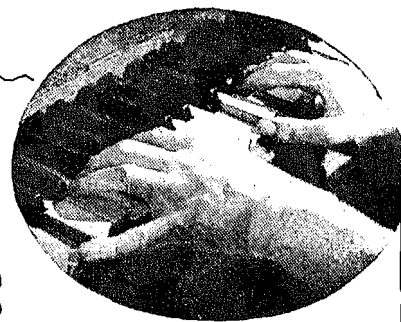
"Him that cometh to ME I will in no wise cast out." (John 6:3.)

## Songs That Cheer

### And Bless

"Make sweet melody,  
Sing many songs."

Isaiah 23:16.



### THE SPRINGS OF SACRED SERVICE

Tune: "The Vacant Chair"

IN the secret of Thy presence,  
Where the pure in heart may dwell,  
Are the springs of sacred service;  
And a power that none can tell;  
There my love must bring its offering,  
There my heart must yield its praise;  
And my Lord will come, revealing  
All the secrets of His ways.

In the secret of Thy presence,  
In the hiding of Thy power;  
Let me love Thee, let me serve Thee  
Every consecrated hour.

More than all my lips may utter,  
More than all I do or bring,  
Is the depth of my devotion  
To my Saviour, Lord, and King.  
Nothing less can keep me tender,  
Nothing less will keep me true,  
Nothing less will keep the fragrance  
And the joy in all I do.

Blessed Lord, to see Thee truly,  
Then to tell as I have seen;  
Thou shalt rule my life supremely,  
This will give the sacred gleam.  
Sealed again is all the sealing,  
Pledged again my willing heart;  
First to know Thee, then to serve Thee,  
Then to see Thee as Thou art.



### LO, HE COMES

(No. 134 in The Salvation Army Song Book)

Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,  
Once for favored sinners slain!  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train;  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
God appears on earth to reign.

A BIBLE verse, "Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him," in the opening chapter of the Book of Revelation, gave Charles Wesley his theme when he wrote the stanzas of this familiar old hymn nearly two centuries ago.

The hymn belongs with the best of the 6,500 which Wesley turned out, and it appeared under the title, "Thy Kingdom Come," in a collection of "Hymns Of Intercession For All Mankind" brought out by the author in 1758.

The Wesley brothers—John and Charles—will always be famous as the founders of Methodism. John was the preacher; it is said that he arranged and preached at more than 40,000 religious services during his lifetime. Charles was the hymn-writer, and a good many of his

### Spirit of God Descend Upon My Heart

Tune: "Morecambe"

Ascribed to Frederick Cook Atkinson



SPIRIT of God, descend upon my heart;

Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move,  
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,  
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,  
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,  
No angel visitant, no opening skies;  
But take the dimness of my soul away.

Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, God and King?  
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;  
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:

O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;  
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,  
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;  
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,  
One holy passion filling all my frame—  
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,  
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

George Croly.

## Service Under Shellfire

### Red Shield Supervisors Carry On Overseas

(By Cable Received as This Issue Goes to Press)

RED SHIELD Supervisor F. J. Moyes reports from Normandy that his men at the front are assisting in the disposal of mines and unexploded bombs. The officer commanding requested him to supply tea for the troops, which he did with Supervisors G. Green and J. Robinson, for three days under shellfire. Supervisor W. Shaver came in a jeep and exchanged films for entertaining the men.

The Supervisors were able to aid civilians as well as their own men. They also make copies of news bulletins to distribute amongst the troops. Supervisor Shaver reports that entertainment service is being given in barns, improvised writing-rooms and established sheltered spots. A recreation schedule has also been arranged for men behind the lines.

The Supervisors are keeping spiritual values to the front and are helping the wounded. Supervisor J. Williams crossed Normandy on a recent Sunday and, in the absence of a regular padre, conducted a hymn service.

Senior Supervisor A. Simester in Italy states that Supervisors S. Macbeth and P. Deadman have been asked to take over the Rest Camps in their respective divisions, both of these now being under Red Shield supervision. The commanding officer commended Supervisor T. Burch for his recreational programs. Supervisor A. Tutte played his cornet at a battle-eve service before proceeding to the front to serve his men. Supervisor H. Brown visited, prayed with and helped wounded men in hospital. Supervisor T. Agar served tea for men out of the line and rather the worse for wear. Blankets were also secured.

A Club is being operated jointly in Rome by four Auxiliary Organizations, Supervisor P. Willison being responsible for all the catering.

gems are still popular in the Church universal.

Both boys were sons of a prominent Church of England clergyman, the Rev. Samuel Wesley, and grew up in a parsonage at Epworth, England. Charles was born just a week before Christmas in 1707, and after studying at Westminster school and

at Oxford University, he was ordained to the Church of England priesthood in 1735.

According to his own word, however, he was not truly converted until three years later, on Whitsunday (May 21) in 1738. All his hymns were written after that date. He died on March 29, 1788.